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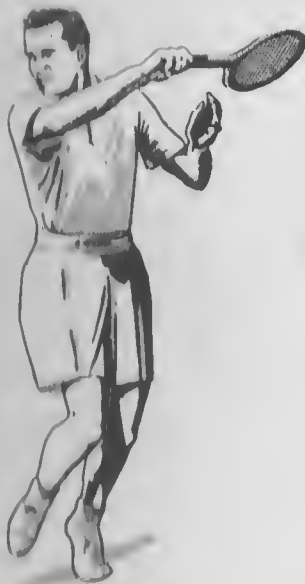
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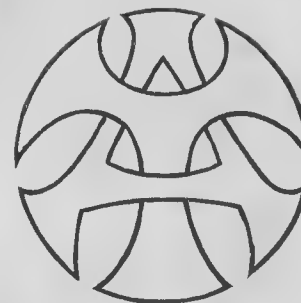
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### EDITORIAL—

There are many people who would support the view that, in this age of increasing productivity, the merits of a school should be judged by the number of silver cups in its award case, or by the number of scholarship places and S.C.E. passes gained. This is quite acceptable when one considers the enormous pressure on educational establishments, and it is to the schools' credit that they can give the specialised tuition necessary to gain high awards. However, this system of education tends to ignore the main aim of education. The accepted ideal of the educated man for centuries has not been that of a man who is a walking Latin dictionary but of a man whose knowledge of arts and science is equalled by his knowledge of manners, customs, sports and current affairs, and who is able to converse logically and hold balanced views. This ideal may be considered old-fashioned in a time when manners and morals appear to be decadent, but it is worth remembering, with the approach of specialisation and increased competition, that education is not merely force-feeding of knowledge but a guiding force which shapes the character, opinions and attitude to life of the individual.

Furthermore, this force is itself shaped according to the character of the school. Trinity Academy's very individual character has left its imprint on every pupil, and the effect of its lively spirit has helped all Trinity's pupils, whatever their personal achievements, to realise the true merits of a balanced education.

CAROL H. L. ROSS, VI.

**Miss M. B. SCOTT, M.A.**

One day in September 1943, Trinity Academy celebrated its jubilee and the entertainment was a triumph of war-time contriving. On that day, too, the school took leave of Miss Margaret F. Gilmour, who had laboured for over thirty years as the first head of the modern languages department, and welcomed in her stead Miss M. B. Scott, who retired on September 30th last year after twenty-one years' service in Trinity Academy. Perhaps all linguists resemble one another somewhat and certainly these two ladies had much in common—their sound scholarship, their fastidious attention to detail, their great dignity, and their selfless devotion to the furtherance of the learning of French and German. The long record of success which the school has enjoyed in this field is very largely due to the work they did and inspired others to do.

When Miss Scott took over the department, she had two assistants and one old gramophone, which was seldom or never used. When she retired she had five assistants (not to mention a visiting teacher of Russian) and an ever-increasing supply of aural and visual aids. She saw the teaching of modern languages undergo a virtual revolution which brought us all the way from Heath's Grammar and *la plume de ma tante* to the language laboratory. To Miss Scott, however, books, pictures and tapes were but the tools of her trade, for her teaching had a quality which transcended any method and ensured its success.

An honours graduate in French of Edinburgh University, Miss Scott spoke French as well as she wrote it. Both pupils and colleagues who accompanied her on journeys abroad delighted in her command of the language and shared in the improved public relations she achieved in her contacts with *chefs de train*, hoteliers and the like. The pupils she taught not only did well but had that wonderful sense of security which results from conscientious work inspired by a teacher who spares neither them nor herself.

In an age of changing standards, Miss Scott remained uncompromisingly on the side of self-discipline and decorum. Her presence raised the tone of staffroom and classroom alike, although apparently without conscious effort on her part. It was perhaps her natural refinement and quiet concern for the well-being of both colleagues and pupils which endeared her so much to them all and made them regret her departure so sincerely.

We wish her every happiness in her well-earned leisure.

Contributed by Miss THAIN.



Miss M. B. SCOTT, M.A.



Miss I. HARDIE, M.A., B.Com.



Mr I. G. BALL, M.A.

### To Miss HARDIE

Dear Miss Hardie,

From the first day when I crossed the threshold of what the less respectful now call the *old ladies'* staffroom you were more than a colleague. You were a friend, and, in time, I came to learn how that quiet sincerity characterised all your work at Trinity.

When one comes, as you have, to the beginning of a new chapter, there must, I am sure, be a backward casting of the eye. In your case a rich variety of experience unfolds itself. First there is Edinburgh University of the twenties with the degrees of M.A. and B.Com. Thereafter came Macduff High School, but the middle thirties saw you succumbing once more to the charms of my native city when you joined the staff of Darroch Secondary School. The outbreak of war forced you into exile, first across the Forth to Cupar and later north to Buckie. Then in 1943, after a brief stay at Tynecastle, what R.L.S. calls "the romance of destiny" brought you to Trinity Academy.

And there you remained till January of this year, working conscientiously, unremittingly, preparing young people to take their place in the business world. Many have done so with great success. One, indeed, has been acclaimed the perfect secretary. Others, I know, maintain in correspondence their connection with you; this is the human touch that makes teaching worthwhile. That their welfare was your first concern, even the recalcitrant would willingly acknowledge.

Throughout your career your interest in your subject never faded. Even when retirement was in sight, you were busy on revision courses in Economics, Accounting and Statistics. Perhaps this explains a letter which arrived here, after your departure, addressed to "Professor" Hardie.

When Mr Macaulay asked me to write you "up" for the magazine, the thought of a formal "obituary" rather depressed me. Our pupils might have preferred the "This is Your Life" technique alone, but having my roots in another generation I chose to combine it with the epistolary method. What matters, of course, is the message—appreciation for what you were, both to the school and your colleagues.

In closing, let me send a word of greeting to your mother, that lively nonagenarian who doubtless will, now that you have returned to your home in Nairn, direct your ways as strictly as you have directed those of your pupils. For the sake of our younger readers who have other thoughts about parental guidance, shall you and I both now admit that it is to our mothers we owe anything of worth that we have accomplished in this life?

Yours sincerely,

RENA S. COWPER.



"THE WORKERS"—by Anna Pringle, VI.



### IAN G. BALL, M.A.

One day in May there was a poignant moment in the old staff room on the middle floor. Ian G. Ball carefully laid down a heap of papers on the table, looked enviously at two of his assistants, and said, with a note of regret in his voice, "Do you realise that this is the last batch of corrections I will ever do?" Our hearts bled for him.

It is sad and illuminating when one begins to think of five years as a relatively short time; it is sadder still to realise that words will fail to convey what Ian Ball has meant to his own English staff, his pupils, and the school in general. Just when he has acquired settled habits, such as occupying the same chair in the staff room, like all honest people with his back to the door, he has to uproot himself and leave us. But at least he is not travelling with his back to his destination.

The joys of a Principal Teacher of English, like those of parents, are secret and so are his griefs and fears, or at least they ought to be; for only then can he set his house in order with emotional detachment. Perspective is all; and this Ian Ball possesses. He brought to his department and to the school an assiduous professional touch and a scrupulous discretion that made him firm but approachable. He has the enviable ability to focus his mind on essentials and yet use what professional footballers might call peripheral vision to accommodate minor problems. His English staff acknowledge their debt to him, for in his running of the department he was lucidly intelligent, considerate and sympathetic. Neither dogmatic ruthlessness nor flabby indecision was ever in evidence during his stay. He also paid his staff the compliment of assuming that they had the interest and intelligence to work out their own salvation within the framework that he provided.

Some members of all professions wear their dignity on their sleeves, forgetting perhaps the meaning of the word; Ian Ball's dignity is of a quality not easily acquired if one is thinking of oneself and nothing else. It is the kind of dignity that even a shredded academic gown cannot destroy. We never did discover why he bought a new gown. Conformity? Or did his wife tell him that he could not wear "that thing" any longer?

Some also make an ostentatious display of their sense of duty. But there is a vast difference between a public display of duty for personal gain and the quiet sense of responsibility that Ian Ball brought to extra-curricular activities. Under his aegis, The Film Study Group, formed unobtrusively, grew into a healthy and vigorous society; the Literary and Debating Society grew in strength and quality; and probably more important still, the senior classes began to attend the Gateway theatre, where they were exposed to the dangers of modern drama and the equally dangerous period drama. They seemed to emerge relatively unharmed. The school is grateful to him for the sacrifice of so many Friday nights. This was not a case of Bacon's fly on the axle-tree saying, "What a dust doe I raise": the organisation of all these activities was for the benefit of the pupils, not himself.

His chair in the old staff room, from which he viewed in pensive mood our only mural, a cremated fly that went up in a delicate wisp of smoke, is vacant. It is going to be difficult to fill.

Peebles Burgh and County High School has acquired a Rector who will run the school with the same quiet efficiency that characterised all his work in Trinity. Ian and his family take with them our best wishes for the future, and Mrs Ball in particular our humble apologies for all the packets of tea we induced her husband to purloin.

A. J. MACAULAY.

### COMMEMORATION DAY

Commemoration Day 1965 was observed on Friday, 18th February. The pattern followed the precedent set in the two previous years—the sense of occasion achieved partly at least by the good grooming of pupils in uniform and staff in academic dress, the beautiful singing of the choir, and the Rector's survey of another year in the history of the school. The guest speaker this year was Dr Dinwiddie, Chairman of the Education Committee, who fittingly reminded us that we should leave behind us "footprints in the sands of time".

### DEPARTURES AND APPOINTMENTS

At Christmas we lost the services of Mr CARNIE, who was appointed Principal Teacher of Mathematics at Liberton Secondary School, and Mr RITCHIE, who joined Moray House Staff as Assistant Lecturer in History. At Easter, Moray House, still not satisfied and using shrewd judgment, claimed Mr CRAWFORD for its Art Department. Mr GIRDWOOD crossed the water to Fife to take up an appointment as Principal Teacher of Classics in Beath Senior High School. We learn that Mr DONALD CLARK has been appointed Headmaster of Kirkpatrick Durham Primary School, Kirkcudbrightshire, and will be leaving us at the end of this session. We sincerely hope that the fish will rise for him and that there are no lurking Chinamen in Kirkcudbrightshire. We regret losing their valuable services but wish them every success in their new posts.

The French Department was depleted by the departure of three of its members:—Mrs MCKAY, who returned home to New Zealand, Mr RODGER, who was given a year's leave of absence to attend the Intensive Russian Course for Teachers in Glasgow, and Miss MURDOCH, who joined the staff of Mary Erskine School for Girls. In addition to these departures, Mr BLACK left the Science Department for the British Army Educational Service in Germany. They also take with them our best wishes for the future.

Thus, it would indeed seem that to-morrow does bring endless beginning without end. The process of change still continues and yet the school keeps intact, in a curious and inexplicable way, its distinctive qualities. The continuity of attitude to work and pupils must surely in part be attributable to those teachers who have left as well as to those who have arrived and in this connection we would like to welcome the following teachers to Trinity:—

Mr J. R. KILOH, M.A. (Hons.), our new Principal Teacher of Modern Languages, who comes to us from Graeme High School, Falkirk, where he held a similar post; Mr W. T. COWE, B.Sc., who has taken over a new position in the school—Principal Teacher of Physics, after serving as Principal Teacher of Science in West Calder High School; and Miss BROWN, Dip.Com., L.L.C.M.(Eloc.), F.S.C.T., M.I.O.M., who has taken over from Miss Hardie as Principal Teacher of Commercial Subjects.

### OTHER APPOINTMENTS.

The French Department has undergone an almost instantaneous and radical change of appearance. In addition to Mr KILOH, we also welcome the following assistants—Mr JOHNSTONE, M.A. (Hons.), Miss HENDERSON, M.A. (Hons.), Mr JOHN CLARK, M.A. (Cantab.) and Mrs McMARTIN, M.A. (Hons).

We also welcome Mr SCOTT, M.A., B.Sc. (Hons.), from Tyne-castle Secondary School to the Maths. Department; Mr EDWARDS, M.A. (Hons.), to the Classics Department; Mr SMALL, M.A., a former pupil of Trinity, to the History Department; Miss CUMMING to the Needlework Department; and Miss STEWART to the Physical Education Staff.

#### Mr JAMES HOSSACK, M.A., B.Com., F.E.I.S.

On 29th April, there passed away Mr James Hossack, M.A., B.Com., F.E.I.S., who from 1919 to 1928 was Geography Master at Trinity Academy. So great was his enthusiasm for his subject that he travelled to all parts of the world. As teacher and later as lecturer, his reputation was outstanding.

Because he held a broad conception of the meaning of education, he encouraged boys and girls to strive not only in the classroom but also in the playing fields, where after school he was always to be found coaching rugby, cricket and hockey teams. He had much to do with the establishment of the House System in 1926.

Mr Hossack's friendly and cheery manner made him a popular colleague. He could tell many a pawky story, often with a salty flavour, as befitted one who had served in the navy.

The friendly relationship between teacher and pupil has long been a happy feature of school life in Trinity Academy. James Hossack was one of a devoted group of men who, by their kindly approach and respect for their pupils' thoughts, brought this spirit into being.

Contributed by Mr VICKERS.

### THE SCHOOL LIBRARY

In 1950 Dr Weir asked me to take over what remained of the original school library stock and to look to the future when accommodation for a new library would be provided. This I soon discovered was a "bricks without straw" assignment as the then available twenty pounds per annum book fund was used to provide heads of departments with reference work. However, Mr Turpie kindly presented me with a science notebook to which I gave the grand title of Accessions Register. With this and a supply of obsolete medical cards, I began the work of accessioning and cataloguing the assortment of books housed in the 1893 library room (in 1950 a staff common room) on the second floor of the old school.

In time came a gift of books from the late Councillor Prowse and the gift of a library in itself from Miss Munro, five hundred volumes from her father's collection. All this, for lack of space, had to go into cold storage in cartons. Then in the summer of 1961 Mr Neill showed me the library in the new wing and said that a thousand new stock could be ordered immediately. Operation T.A. Library had, at last, begun in earnest.

A group of willing slaves from my IIIA class were set to empty boxes of books and to paste labels, not in the library, for it was still a joiners' workshop, but in one of the janitor's subterranean storerooms. Conditions were difficult but a camaraderic and an enthusiasm for the library were engendered that lasted right through to Year VI. and 1964 when my assistants departed knowing that their bondage to the paste pot and the sellotape roll had been well worthwhile. I take this opportunity to thank—

J. CARSON, A. DICK, C. HENRY, M. MACKENZIE, C. MACIVER,  
J. RENTON, P. SWANSON, D. WILSON (1961-1964); C.  
TAYLOR (1961-1962); A. MILNE (1960); and F. MORRISON  
(1964)

for their help in setting up the new school library.

At present, the library houses over 9,000 volumes, classified on an amended version of the Library of Congress scheme. I chose Congress primarily because it is the system used in the adult departments of the Edinburgh Public Libraries and a familiarity with it will, I hope, enable pupils to make a better use of the city libraries both while at and after school. Congress schemes, I am interested to note, have also been adopted by two of the new English universities, Keele and Sussex. To supplement the book-stock there is a comprehensive file of news clippings. In addition to an author and name catalogue, there is a classified catalogue and a subject index. A variety of reading lists is available. As well as guide sheets on how to use the library, advice and guidance are given to pupils when using it. All pupils may borrow books.

During the school day and for two hours after school, senior pupils use the library for study and reference. From August to March this session, the issues were: Lending 6,415 (Fiction 3,352, Non-Fiction 3,063); Reference 25,337.

In January of this year, the City Librarian offered the services of Mrs Ferguson, which were readily accepted. This has enabled me to extend the lending facilities and to progress more quickly with the development of the library as an information centre for both staff and pupils. To have in the library a means of correlating the various branches of knowledge pursued throughout the school is, I feel, a matter of first importance educationally.

I have to thank the senior pupils who have helped this session:—

L. COOPER, C. HENDERSON, K. LAMB, A. MCBRYDE, S.  
MCGAVIN, S. WATERSTON (Class V.); E. JOHNSTONE,  
T. MCKINLAY, R. SOMERVILLE (Class III.).

Part-time assistance has also been given by:—

N. BLACKIE, H. BLAICKIE, A. CLURE, S. LAW, A. MILLAR,  
and P. RENWICK, (Class IV.).

Next year I intend to introduce some younger helpers to act as guides to the new first year. I wish to express my thanks to Mr Ball for the generous assistance he has given me in matters of time-tabling: without his thoughtfulness the task would have been more difficult. Others to whom the library is indebted include Miss Maclean and Miss Scott for Saturday help; Mr Campbell for printing labels; Mr Forsyth, Mr Thomson and Fraser Harris for boxes and display stands; the secretaries for countless stencils; Mr Allan, Mr Cormack, Mr Cowe, Miss Marshall, Mr Masterton, and Mr Turpie, for material to expand both book and periodical collections. Gifts of books from C. Norman Kemp, Esq., Ivy Lodge, Trinity; Edinburgh University Library; Alan Grieve, 1A; Christina Anderson, 1A and Nancy Blackie, IVA, are gratefully acknowledged. Any omissions from this list of thanks are an oversight for which I now apologise: like Quince, "if we offend it is with our good will"!

In setting down this record of the establishment of the library and in seeing its daily operation and growth, I find yet another instance of Donne's dictum that no man is an island unto himself. The library at Trinity Academy is not simply a collection of books: it is a very real source of information and pleasure, the influence of which must long outlive those who have provided it. In the knowledge of this they have their recompense.

A. S. C.

## KINTAIL

Kintail impresses one immediately with its slumless, smokeless, noiseless, expansive scenery. The shores of Loch Duich, surrounded threateningly by steep hilly slopes, some bare, some forested, would seem to the distant eye unblighted by human touch. Indeed, when the twelve of us, clinging madly to the sides of the jeep, went charging wildly around the vicinity, we met hardly a soul. We felt, then, a great sense of isolation, of being away from bricks and buses, cafes and classrooms. We enjoyed it too, though one of the group had to go twenty miles *à la* hitch-hike to find a dentist to treat his tooth-ache. The lone symbol of civilisation for us was the inevitable licensed hotel across the road from our communal hut, for men and bars go together.

The feeling of isolation was increased by a startling indifference to our existence by the local peasantry. The only long conversation with a local happened when Mr Ramsay had a cosy little chat with a highland policeman after we had been accused of scaring salmon by throwing pebbles in the river. From what I could gather, the local landowner, Lord Somethingorother, was not particularly concerned about saving the salmon's feelings but rather wanted the fish to breed as extensively as possible so that he and his friends could haul them out for sport later in the season. Catching salmon is important also to the poorer people of the area for salmon raise a good price when sold in the London market—and even in such far off parts the people worship money. Since they heavily augment their earnings during the tourist season, the locals have to put up with the revolting debris left on their roads.

The tourists have the uncivilised habit of dumping bottles, cans, paper, dog-ends and Kleenex tissues all over the countryside, even in the hedges that surround the isolated little stone cottages, so that the local sullenness is possibly due to a righteous resentment at the way we city-dwellers litter their neighbourhood.

Funnily enough, the locals are showing a tendency to copy our way of life. At church the local minister preaches the same old sermon with an eye ever on the collection box. The people have equipped themselves with electricity, radios and cars and even enjoy the luxury of an itinerant film unit with shows once a fortnight. We even heard some of the previous year's pop hits being played noisily during a drunken dance in the village hall next door. Just like home.

So it is, that man's blind love of noisy modernisation is beginning to spoil this pleasant little west coast backwater. Only the mountains remain unchanged.

RONALD HUMPHREY, V.

## TALE FOR OUR TIME

The traveller halted, puzzled. The huge door looked odd; where on earth were the sulphurous fumes, the blood-congealing screams and all those other devilries? He strained to scrutinise the lintel far above and caught the light glinting from the golden letters of the words—

*“Lasciate Ogni Speranza, Voi Ch'entrare.”*

This *was* Hell, after all; he had come to the right place. He rang the bell marked “Visitors”.

Immediately there was a mighty tolling of great bells. A spy-hole in the door opened; an eye peered out. Tormented cries pierced to the ear; black smoke, smelling evil, seeped out, surrounding the traveller in darkness; a creaking and a groaning of ancient hinges, and the great door opened. In its fuming maw stood a black giant, green-toothed, red-eyed. A terrible voice broke from him.

“Prepare to meet thy Doom!”

“Er, I think there has been some mistake.”

“Fate makes no mistakes, wretch!” roared the ogre.

“But I'm only a curious traveller,” pleaded the visitor.

“You mean,” asked the negro, “you have not been sent for a prolonged stay?”

“No.”

“That's enough lads,” he yelled in dismay to someone within. “He's not that sort, after all.”

The horrors died away; even the negro seemed to humanise.

“Sorry about all that,” he said. “We don't get much chance for the big-bogey-man stunt nowadays, and when I saw you standing there, trembling like, on the doorstep . . .”

“That's all right, I understand,” said the traveller. “Must be great fun to do. Puts the fear of God into them.”

“Well, you could put it that way, I suppose,” replied the other, “but come on in and sign the visitors' book.”

Incredulous, the traveller, following his guide into the hallway, approached a desk, on which a great tome of a book lay open. He took the proffered ball-point pen and bent over the paper. Only the last of what seemed a list of names was legible—Dante Alighieri. Beneath it, the traveller wrote his own name—Vivien Jater.

“Well,” said his receptionist, taking the pen, “I suppose you would like to see around. You'll find things different from the old days.”



"In what way?" asked Jater.

"Oh, it's a long story," began his host, as they walked towards the end of the hall.

"Things were pretty hot here, until we had a sudden influx of all kinds of queer people about the middle of the nineteenth century. They all had weird notions about religion and were reforming mad. We kept them suppressed for a bit. Then, in 1885, a funny bearded bloke arrived, babbling, 'Nothing to lose but your chains.' Within a week, all hell broke loose; there was a revolution and God knows what else besides. Finally, the Guv'nor had to call in the Almighty. He listened to the inmates' grievances and we've had 'Democratic Government' ever since. Later, more funny types got here. Everybody just does what he likes now."

They were once more in the open air. Before them stretched miles of pleasant countryside. Everywhere could be seen groups of people, enjoying themselves in the warm, summery weather. Laughter came to the ears of the traveller, setting off with his companion down to the wild gardens below.

"This is wonderful," exclaimed Jater. "Not a bit . . ."

"Hellish?" suggested his friend. "No, it's not. That's why there are so many here; they don't seem to want to go to Heaven any more."

"Whyever not?"

"Well, actually, it's a bit dull there. Very pious. Nothing but four-part choirs and Contemplations of the Godhead. They didn't change when we did. Before, everybody went there; they got thousands. Now, practically everybody comes to Hell."

They were now walking down a leafy lane. Suddenly, a pretty young woman burst out of the hedge beside the path and ran giggling across in front of them. She was hardly out of sight, when three young men followed her.

Jater, astonished, turned to his guide.

"That's what most of them do," said he. "It's known as 'Cleansing the Soul of Inhibitions.' The illegitimacy rate here is studendous! No marriage system."

"Anyway," said Jater, "most of your customers must be too old."

"Oh, they reformed that," continued his companion. "On arrival, they're asked what age they would like to be for their stay. Most choose youth."

They walked on in silence, Jater gazing about. Presently they came to a river, and then they struck out across the meadow-land, back towards their starting point.

"Tell me," said the visitor, "why has the truth about this place never come out?"

"Ah," said the negro, "that was necessary soon after the changes. We have been carefully cultivating that ghastly image of our establishment to promote sales resistance. It's to prevent overcrowding here, you see."

"Are you overcrowded now?"

"Frightfully. We've had a character shouting for living-space for twenty years."

"What would you do if they revolted again?"

"Oh, they tried that. When there was that trouble in Cuba, some clot proclaimed the Last Judgement and they all rose up *en masse* demanding their white robes. But we persuaded them they were a little early for Doomsday. They'll not misbehave again. One little protest march, and back to the coal-holes for the lot; the Almighty has spoken it."

"What kind of work do they do here, then?"

"Oh, there's nothing like that here. Plenty of trade unions, but no work."

"Don't they do anything but run around?"

"They eat and sleep, and there's the telly . . ."

"But what about art, science, philosophy—things with purpose?"

"They say they're here to enjoy themselves."

"And is that chasing about in the bushes their enjoyment?" cried Jater. "Surely there are some who demand higher things?"

"No, none," said the other. "They seem to have all they want. We do have a lot of former artists and writers and so on, but they're the most erotic and, if you do happen to catch them sober and ask them about art, they laugh like anything."

"Have you no *real* artists?"

"They're all in Heaven."

They had reached the double-doors, and crossed the hall together. The door swung silently open before them.

"Well," said Jater, "I must be going; my instructions are explicit about an early departure. But I have enjoyed this illuminating visit thoroughly."

"It's been nice to meet you," replied his friend. "Pity you have to leave so soon."

They shook hands, and in sixty seconds Vivien Jater once more stood outside that door.

"Amazing!" he murmured.

### Animal Fancy

*When moon shines bright, and night is calling,  
All is still, day's crest is falling,  
Curling warm in dreams enhancing,  
Soon I'll be in far lands prancing.*

*Animals in rich profusion  
Enter into my delusion.  
Crocodiles, a bilious green,  
Grin wickedly from pools serene.*

*Whirling high on piebald wings,  
A little bird pipes up and sings,  
While, on a leaf a tree toad poises,  
Uttering fearsome gurking noises.*

*Wild cats with long prehensile tails  
Follow lesser creatures' trails,  
Leopards lithe are lurking near,  
Soon the quiet air to sear.*

*Then writhing coils and cruel hood  
Of slender snake that bodes no good.  
Bush babies, small, with tufted ears,  
And eyes so full of unshed tears.*

*A sun-drunk lizard, gold and black,  
Carries a young one on his back.  
A monkey plummets through the air  
And stops, a luscious fruit to tear.*

*Then antelopes, legs pencil-slim,  
Come down to drink when light is dim,  
And in the sun's last shafts when setting,  
Butterflies are pirouetting.*

*Slowly, slowly, all is fading  
Of the world I've been invading;  
Then from fancy I am drawn,  
As light announces another dawn.*

JOYCE HENDERSON, IIb.

### COME TO SCOTLAND—THE LAND OF OPPORTUNITY

*(With apologies to the Commonwealth Institute)*

Scotland is not a young country but she needs young blood to build up her resources. Scotland is not a rich country but she needs money for her to survive. Nevertheless, Scotland is the land of opportunity! We, the T.A. Tourist Board, invite, nay implore you, to leave your vast prairies, rocky mountains, houses, automobiles and Indians, and make your home in Scotland—£5,000 down and the rest to be paid at ten yearly intervals.

Scotland is a country free from the cares of Government, education, banking and so on—everything is done for her 400 miles away. The north is isolated enough for those who yearn for freedom and there are no extremes of climate—merely a constant state of miserable, wet cold. Do not be disheartened. In May 1965 there was one weekend of glorious sunshine followed by a week of snow!

Refuse to be satisfied with second-hand Scottish novelties. Travel to Scotland and settle down to enjoy her benefits to the full. Here you may wear the kilt (and no cheating!), eat porridge till you drown in it, and sleep in the heather till your back's like a fakir's. You do not even have to worry about the language—begorra an' it's terribly easy old chap—indeed to goodness, yes.

Have no doubts about the welfare of your children. Scotland is famed for her scholars—the products of her educational system. Unfortunately, she forgets about the less brilliant pupils. No matter. Coming from the colonies, your children will undoubtedly be of the highest intelligence, since your ancestors were educated in Scotland.

All you potential immigrants, do not forget the glories of Scotland's past. She may have very few traces of it left, except some notices put up by the National Trust (a body not to be trusted), but please remember the splendid history of Scotland. We need you to restore Scotland to her former position. A man once said:—

“Some mute, inglorious Milton here may rest.”

If by any chance there are some potential Wendy Woods and Hugh McDiarmids tucked away in the colonies, be persuaded to show your colours! We want you to stand at the Mound, complete with kilt, to rouse the hearts of the Sunday evening crowd.

We do not want you to look at Scotland through the misty eyes of the exile, we want you to make your home in Scotland and actually have the benefits of our wonderful Health Service!

DO COME! WE NEED YOU—DESPERATELY!

JOYCE MILNE, VI.

## Song

*And I rose  
and the rising was the swaying  
of green boughs.  
O smoke and shadow of a darkling world,  
These moods are strangers to our pale time.*

*And I walked  
and the walking was first flight  
of rainbirds.  
O smoke and shadow of a darkling world,  
These moods are strangers to our pale time.*

*And I heard  
and the hearing was wind-singing  
of sapphire seas.  
O smoke and shadow of a darkling world,  
These moods are strangers to our pale time.*

*And I knew  
and the knowing was sun-gifted  
of bright dawns.  
O smoke and shadow of a darkling world,  
These moods are strangers to our pale time.*

*And I sang  
and the singing was the knowing  
of lost days.  
O smoke and shadow of a darkling world,  
These moods are strangers to our pale time.*

VALERIE SIMMONS, V.

## THE OUTWARD BOUND SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, MERIONETH

The position of Rhowniar among Outward Bound character-training schools is somewhat special. The most outstanding feature is that it is the girls' Outward Bound School.

However, apart from this obvious difference, there are some other features about Rhowniar which are worthy of note. Its position in the foothills of Snowdonia and its proximity to Cardigan Bay make it ideally suited for courses in both sea and mountain training. The girls' courses combine both of these—there are canoeing expeditions and rock-climbing and several camping expeditions into mountainous regions, ranging from the Rhinog and Moelwyn groups south of Snowdon to the Plynlimons near Aberystwth. However, the outdoor part of the course, although the most important, is not the only activity based at Rhowniar. The house is an old Welsh country house and has beautiful wooded grounds. At the foot of the drive, the main road runs parallel to the huge white sand-dunes of Cardigan Bay and, in the distance, one sees the blue waters of the Irish Sea. We spent many hours in the grounds, tackling an army assault course, cross-country training, building canoes, and helping to renovate an old barn as a chapel.

One night we slept out in the open, alone, in shelters of branches and leaves, out of sight and sound of any other person. In the house itself we had public speaking, map-reading and first-aid classes, and drama rehearsals for "A Midsummer Night's Dream", which we presented, fully costumed, at the end of the course.

The most outstanding feature of life at Rhowniar, however, is the immense friendliness of everyone there, from the factory girls from Leeds to the warden. There was a tremendous feeling of comradeship and inter-dependence, and, although rules were enforced, the instructors and instructresses were not strict disciplinarians. One evening, after a night exercise, they brought a record-player down to the old barn and we spent an hour drinking cocoa and taking things easy while they served us. The worst part of the course was the last day, when a great deal of self-control was needed to remain aloof from the emotional scenes at Aberdovey and all the stations en route. Altogether, it was an overwhelming experience and an opportunity which, for self-expression, impresses every girl who goes there.

CAROL H. L. ROSS, VI.

## QUOTATIONS—STAFF

Everybody who is incapable of learning has taken to teaching.

*Oscar Wilde.*

(TO THE STAFF.)

If I were a man, and a young man  
And knew what I know to-day.

*Ella Wilcox.*

(R. I.)

I wish he would explain his explanation.

*Lord Byron.*

(J. T.)

I must go and save the library.

*G. B. Shaw.*

(A. S. C.)

Nowher so bisy a man as he ther nas,  
And yet he semed bisier than he was.

*Chaucer.*

(D. A. R. C.)

To youth I have but three words of counsel—  
Work, Work, Work.

*Bismarck.*

(M. K. G.)

I would be married, but I'd have no wife,  
I would be married to a single life.

*Crashaw.*

(J. C.)

The Right Honourable gentleman is indebted to his memory for  
his jests, and to his imagination for his facts.

*R. B. Sheridan.*

(J. S. A.)

Marriage is popular because it combines the maximum of  
temptation with the maximum of opportunity.

*G. B. Shaw.*

(TO THE REMAINING BACHELORS)

Once you are married, there is nothing left for you, not even  
suicide, but to be good.

*R. L. Stevenson.*

(A. C.)

It is only by not paying one's bills that one can hope to live in  
the memory of the commercial classes.

*Oscar Wilde.*

(E. M.)

Every man must fashion his gait according to his calling.

*Beaumont and Fletcher.*

(A. E.)

There is no love sincerer than the love of food.

*G. B. Shaw.*

(J. S. R.)

What would life be without arithmetic, but a scene of horrors.

*Sydney Smith.*

(S. B.)

It revolts me, but I do it.

*W. S. Gilbert.*

(D. M.)

I would rather see a young man blush than turn pale.

*Cato.*

(R. M. J.)

I can't help it, I was born sneering.

*W. S. Gilbert.*

(N. M. G.)

You pays your money and you takes your choice.

*V. S. Lean.*

(J. R. K.)

Please do not shoot the pianist. He is doing his best.

*Oscar Wilde.*

(R. L.)

Everybody worships me, it's nauseating.

*Noel Coward.*

(I. G. B.)

The sparkle of his swarthy eye.

*Scott.*

(A. M.)

PUBLISH AND BE DAMNED!

*The Duke of Wellington.*

## A LETTER FROM CAPTAIN GULLIVER TO HIS COUSIN SYMPSON

Sir,

I here send a brief account of a strange voyage which, through no endeavour of my own, I embarked upon this last week. Whilst walking near my house, I was caught by a most violent thunder-storm. I had scarce started to run for shelter but a sudden blast of lightning struck down, leaving me unconscious.

I awoke in bright sunshine and, on seeing an elderly gentleman nearby, made haste to meet with him. He was most strangely clad, and indeed he started at my appearance, and asked my name. My answer surprised him greatly, for he had read of me as having lived some two hundred and fifty years before!

He was, as I later found, a man of Science, and he informed me that my projection into the future was but a matter of the Time-Field being warped by the intrusion of the lightning, an account which occasioned me great relief. I questioned him closely upon the condition of society, and found that the Sciences rule their lives. Every family owns a metal coach which moves itself thrice as fast as our fastest horses. Their ships are of the size of a moderate town, and also constructed of steel, and they have perfected the flying-machine, beside all manner of sundry apparatus for the reduction of labour. I questioned my friend, saying that surely this country must be a Paradise, or Utopia, but he replied that, indeed, the employment of these machines has destroyed much of the beauties of ordinary life by the destruction of the countryside and supplied but shallow entertainments in their place. Indeed, the compass of human knowledge has grown so great that no man can know but a fraction of it, and this has narrowed their outlook, and caused them to neglect the arts, to the detriment of their country.

Yet their political ways are greatly improved, for instead of being governed by a festering hotbed of intrigue and knavery in court to a king, they have passed all these functions to the House of Commons. Even this has been vastly improved, for where before it was left for every member to vote according to his conscience, they have lately decided that every member must vote as his party leader decides, and not as he chooses. This brings greater simplification to the business of election, for here the voter chooses the party and not the candidate. Yet there is little difference to choose, for both have succeeded in wasting public money in such prodigious amounts that the taxation relieves a man of the greater part of his wages, with the recompense that his government has the charge of fearsome instruments for his

destruction, for these nauseous weapons have been improved by science till they can, in a single stroke, reduce the entire globe to a lifeless waste of ashes.

This last information so appalled me that I earnestly begged my friend to inform me whether he knew of any contrivance spawned by such a prodigious science for traversing time. He informed me that, unknown to the governments of the land, he himself possessed such a machine, and he consented to return me swiftly to my proper time.

I intend to send a further, and more detailed, account for publication, but I am presently too disturbed by the apparent fate of my dear country to write more.

Your Obedient and Humble Servant, etc.

LEMUEL GULLIVER.

F. DAVID SOUZA, VI.

## A NEGATIVE CAPABILITY

Has it ever occurred to you that the word "nothing" is a contradiction of terms. We have the word "thing" which immediately suggests something of substance, and we have the word "no" which cancels this out and leaves a space. To have a nothing, therefore, it is first of all necessary to have a something, otherwise there will be no thing to become nothing. If we were to take this argument to its logical extreme we could imagine a room which contains nothing. This room, therefore, must be crammed full of objects, be it books, furniture, or firewood, but there must be something so that its absence can create nothing.

We can take this a step further (help!) for it would seem to follow that a person constantly accused of doing nothing (myself) is in fact busier than a person doing something some of the time. This is because nothing is more flexible than something and it is obvious that more nothing can be crammed into the space of something.

There is another side to nothing, however, and this is the productive side. This was noticed by Lear when he said that nothing would come of nothing. This even serves to confirm my theory in that it shows that there must be something in nothing since it can produce something (even if that something is nothing).

Now something else becomes clear. From algebra we all know that if "y" is equal to "x" then "x" is equal to "y". Well then, if nothing is in fact something, then something must be nothing. And if something is nothing then doing something obviously gets us nowhere—Nowhere—That brings me to another point. If we suppose that nowhere—

JENNY FREW, VI.

### FEAR

The mist hung low over the surrounding countryside, but I hurried on, looking for somewhere to spend the night. Suddenly a great shape, silhouetted against the swirling mist, loomed before me. As I drew nearer, it became clear that this 'shape' was an old mansion converted into a somewhat run-down hotel. Still, I wanted a room and so I went up the steps to the door and knocked twice. A few moments later I heard the door being unlocked and then it slowly creaked open to show the hideous face of a woman. Large, protruding eyes, a hooked nose, long grey hair and wrinkled skin made up the ugly image.

"Come in," she croaked.

Stepping in through the large doorway, I was confronted by a truly ancient scene. Shields, spears, swords and knives, covered with cobwebs, hung on the wall. Dirty wooden tables lay overturned, the whole place being lit by candles. But I had no choice; I had to stay here. After signing in, I was shown to my room. In the centre of the floor there was a large four-poster bed, the covers of which were ragged and dirty. What a place to spend the night!

"What would you like for breakfast?" the old woman asked as she shuffled away.

"Oh! Just an egg," I replied.

"Good night."

During the night the candle went out mysteriously. Cobwebs brushed against my face and a cold wind blew through the room. I could hear the clock chiming twelve. Suddenly the door opened and in walked a small figure draped in white. My teeth began to chatter.

"Boiled or poached?" she asked.

DUNCAN HURST, IIB.

### Teachers

*Teachers are people who live in a world full of books and chalk and blackboards.*

*They are always ready to give you a piece of their great knowledgeable hoards.*

*There are English masters, French masters and Mathematicians, all ready to make you so smart,*

*But I don't see the purpose of this when you can't take the subject to heart.*

EILEEN SMITH, IB.

### Thoughts

*I think the perfect life might be  
Swinging about from tree to tree,  
Knowing the happiness of the free,  
Like the nimble ape and chimpanzee.*

*But what if humans came my way?  
My life would be shattered immediately;  
They'd cut down the trees and clear the ground,  
And then they'd put buildings all around.*

*Soon the world would be void of trees  
Because humans are so hard to please.  
The animal kingdom would vanish too,  
Except perhaps for those in the zoo?*

*Perhaps it is better if I stay as I am,  
One of the race who call themselves man,  
To try to prevent the cutting down  
Of all earth's beautiful, leafy gown.*

MYRA KELLER, IIB.

### On Work

*Sitting at the table, racking my mind,  
Wondering what gems of logic I'll find  
In some problem mathematical  
That seems to me to be quite erratical.  
Although History and Geography I think I enjoy,  
With these subjects my time I'll employ.  
Learning French verbs is another matter,  
To me it's only wasted chatter.  
Of English essays I've had my fill,  
For reeling them off is a monotonous drill.  
You'd think the world would come to an end  
If we were given a free week-end.  
But sometimes I think "they" must agree  
Because what we do, they like to see.  
Correcting those jotters is an unenviable chore,  
And like the homework they give us, an endless bore.*

R. STEELE, IIIA.

## KINTAIL 1964

On Saturday, 4th July, eleven eager members of the fifth and sixth left for Kintail in Wester Ross, perfect examples of blissful ignorance.

Our first outing, to break us in, was on Sunday evening, and after a climb which we then considered strenuous, but later regarded as extremely simple, we returned to our home, a National Trust hostel. Later we climbed up to the Falls of Glomach in pouring rain, constantly assured by Mr Ramsay that it was indeed a path, not a burn, we were following, but we were rewarded by the magnificent sight of the 360 foot falls. We next tackled Ben Attow, or, for those initiated in the Gaelic, Ben Fhada, and were rather relieved to reach the summit after a very long climb. After the descent we had the added attraction of walking about two miles to our Land Rover, a conveyance provided by the National Trust, which was useful rather than decorative. We also discovered to our cost that it was not watertight.

The climbing of the Saddle was a great achievement, as we were the first Trinity party to reach the top. This was not only because we were tougher and braver than the other parties, but also because there was no mist as there had been on previous occasions, and we were able to see our way on the rather dangerous climb. One of our occupational hazards was an uncharted sheer drop of about fifty feet which we all managed to descend safely thanks to Mr Ramsay's help.

But let no-one think that all our stay was such fun and games! We also had to work, and this consisted of weeding round a church, helping to keep Britain supplied with timber by trimming trees for the Forestry Commission, and weeding a "tattie patch" which at first sight looked like a neglected piece of grass. We also had to do household chores, and this included taking turns at cooking meals. Contrary to the predictions of parents and friends, our staple diet was not sausages and beans, and we were all very impressed by each other's culinary skill, and especially by Mr Ramsay's.

In addition to these activities we made the acquaintance of two ministers, visited the home of Gavin Maxwell, the author and naturalist, were visited by a representative of the National Trust, and went boating and swimming. We always looked forward to hot showers, dry clothes from the heated drying room, and most important of all, food, as these things, plus the sense of achievement in reaching the top of the mountains, and seeing the results of our hard labour, made up for our earlier fatigue.

At the end of our stay, we agreed unanimously that it was the best holiday we had ever had, and we heartily thank Miss McLean and Mr Ramsay for making it possible.

FRANCES M. MORRISON, VI.

## QUOTATION—PUPILS (SENIOR SELECTION)

One does not love a place the less for having suffered in it, unless it has all been suffering, nothing but suffering.

*Jane Austen.*

THE PUPILS.

Our characters are the result of our conduct.

*Aristotle.*

1st XV.

. . . the hockey-legged girls who laughed behind their hands.

*Dylan Thomas.*

1st XI.

Sack the lot!

*Lord Fisher.*

THE PREFECTS.

This survival of the fittest.

*Herbert Spencer.*

THE BACHELORS.

'Cause I's wicked—I's mighty wicked, anyhow I can't help it.

*H. B. Stowe.*

J. R.

More brain, O Lord, more brain!

*George Meredith.*

C. McL.

Imagination is more important than knowledge.

*Albert Einstein.*

H. R.

Lash'd into Latin by the tingling rod.

*John Gray.*

D. McH.

The habit of common and continuous speech is a symptom of mental deficiency.

*Walter Bagehot.*

L. B.

What a blessing this smoking is!

*Sir Arthur Helps.*

A. C.

Hail to thee, blithe Spirit!

*P. B. Shelley.*

E. M. J.

He'd make a lovely corpse.

*Dickens.*

D. S.

This is your devoted friend, the manifold linguist.

*Shakespeare.*

F. M.

Who will not sing "God Save the King"  
Shall hang as high's the steeple.

*Burns.*

A. R.

It was a lover and his lass.

*Shakespeare.*

R. R.

She is a woman, therefore may be woo'd;  
She is a woman, therefore may be won.

*Shakespeare.*

E. R.

The best sun we have is made of Newcastle coal.

*Horace Walpole.*

D. E.

Life isn't all beer and skittles.

*Thomas Hughes.*

G. W.

Never meddle with actors, for they are a favoured class.

*Cervantes.*

D. G.

A Room of One's Own.

*Virginia Woolf.*

VI. Boys.

Lord, how shameful I would be of not being married before  
three and twenty.

*Jane Austen.*

K. L.

A manner rude and wild  
Is common at your age.

*Hilaire Belloc.*

E. B.

Oh, 'tis love, 'tis love that makes the world go round.

*Lewis Carroll.*

A. B.

Oh, that I had the art of easy writing  
Which should be easy reading!

*Byron.*

J. F.

The eye, can it feast when the stomach is starving?  
Pray less of your gilding and more of your carving.

*Egerton Warburton.*

J. M.

### The Flying Dutchman

Doomed I am to sail the seas  
Until Judgement Day,  
To roam, a homeless wanderer,  
Lashed by wind and spray.

Never will death liberate me  
From my hellish woes,  
Unless I am loved by a woman,  
Who my nature knows.

That is the curse laid on me  
And the curse on you;  
For no-one can another love  
Who knows his nature, too.

For you, like me, are drenched in sin,  
Defiling what is inside,  
And none can love you if they know  
Whatever you have to hide.

So never can you have a friend  
To whom you may confess  
The crimes you have committed,  
And thus find happiness.

The hell-winds thrash my spectre-ship  
Over the heaving seas,  
As the storms of life assail you  
Who cannot the Devil appease.

CHRISTOPHER J. M. MACLACHLAN, V.



### LANGUAGE LABORATORY

The school has had a language laboratory in operation now for nearly a year. It is unfortunate that language laboratories seem to conjure up a picture of robot voices commanding and questioning, and demanding immediate attention. Those who have been in them find them really quite friendly. The one in Trinity is really quite polite and quite charming.

We try to give everybody taking a language one period a week in the laboratory. This is unfortunately all we have space and time for and is not nearly enough for some classes. The idea is to allow pupils the essential time and practice at speaking the language in a meaningful situation. They might be doing a grammatical exercise where they have to repeat the same pattern of answer with slight variations twenty or thirty times. In the classroom they might answer a question directly put to them two or three times on the same point of grammar, but in the laboratory there are opportunities for much more active participation. The pupils, who in language classes tended to live in a dream world of peaceful meadows, rivers and cows, now find themselves exhausted by forty minutes of active listening, understanding and answering.

Not only grammar is practised. Situations can be presented with questions and answers on them, essays can be prepared, conversations conducted, poetry appreciated, operas listened to, and songs learned from Francoise Hardy and Jacques Brel, to the chorus from Beethoven's ninth symphony. Russian exercises are so much more enjoyable with Red Army songs at the end. The laboratory is not omnipotent, however; unfortunately, the pupils still need a teacher to teach and consolidate what they do in the laboratory.

Unfortunately too, the teacher has to listen to what comes over the phones. Some people never seem to know what language they are speaking in—To a question, "*Quelle saison préférez-vous?*" one is inclined to hear, "*Je préfère le sommer parce qu'il heiss ist.*" Or alternatively when the pauses left for answering time in tests are too short, one is inclined to hear, "*Je préfère l'été, parce que*—(end of pause time) "give us a chance, can't you?" One way and another the laboratory makes language teaching and learning much more interesting and fruitful.

J. C.

### TREAD SOFTLY

Night passes, and with it, the dreams of summer.

Night is quiet, sounds of summer dimmed. The old man sleeps, warm. His three-score years and ten gone, hovering between life and death, shunted between bed and chair by busy youth, frustrated by his feebleness. A useless burden on a sagging bed, the old man sleeps.

*Night resurrects the young Theseus . . . the tawny young lion lives . . . Ariadne . . . Procrustes . . . the Minotaur—enlivened by a now extinct passion . . . king for a sun-span . . . youth. The king dies? Never! The king lives . . . laughs.*

The old man flexes his arms at the dreaming memory of long, adventurous summer days, and brief, sweet summer nights. It is summer now, but no longer can the scent of rain on new-mown hay, the gentle sounds of summer young and the warmth of the sun kindle the heroic flame within him, filling him with exhilaration. Now he is deaf, only grateful for the sun's warmth to ward off rheumatism, fearing the summer rain because it becomes cold easily.

Night is quiet, the old man sleeps. Dreams.

Night passes, and with it, the dreams of summer.

Night is quiet, still. The young woman, half sleeping, half waking, listens. The warm, firm-limbed child sleeps on. No murmur—but still listening.

*Danaë watches over Perseus . . . brass encloses the god's child . . . greatness comes . . . Medusa dead . . . a constellation won . . . loved . . . beautiful child! Priestess mother worship! Sin . . . adventure . . . favoured of Olympus.*

The infant hero whimpers in his cradle. Poor little child, too young to dream. Too young for anything save sleep and food. Sleep now, summer child of the gods. Happy young woman, lost in waking dreams of her son's greatness.

Sounds of the summer night, gentle and soft, mingle with the young woman's dreams. Happy, she sleeps.

Night passes, and with it, the dreams of summer.

Night is shrieking. The young girl screams, tosses in her hot wrinkled bed and pushes the clinging sheets from her damp, panic-stricken body, cries to be released from her dream—a hot, uneasy dream of summer.

*Crushed by darkness . . . sins of parents condemning her  
to ghastly agony . . . the sea . . . pray to Poseidon . . .  
chains . . . heavy . . . stone-star . . . revenge approaches,  
but Andromeda is alone . . . cold . . . terror-stricken.*

The young girl screams, the symbol of unknown fury surrounds her. What has the summer night for her? She has not slept, but endured the awful terror of nightmare. She screams again, writhing in the arms of her terrible dream. Be still. Morning will come, and with it the security of the light.

Night passes, and with it, the dreams of summer.

### GUIDE TO TEACHERS

For the teacher who has to turn her back on the class (e.g. to write on the blackboard, or to stifle a yawn behind a cupboard door) and still wants to know what is going on, here are a few main rules.

1. *A quiet shuffle of feet.*—They're late, trying to sneak in behind your back while you're at the blackboard.
2. *Hysterical laughter.*—(a) Agatha's got the giggles. (b) They've all got the giggles.
3. *A murmur of conversation rising to a crescendo.*—They think you've forgotten them. (Have you?).
4. *Muffled sobs.*—You did sit beside Prunella and show her how to do her algebra.
5. *A profound silence, broken by intermittent sighs and groans.*—(a) They can't do it. (b) They won't do it. (c) They're doing it.
6. *Scuffling noises followed by sigh of frustration.*—Jcannie can't find her bottle of ink.
7. *Loud crash, followed by heavy breathing.*—She's found it.
8. *Noise as if herd of buffaloes entering room.*—(a) the boys have arrived. (b) the girls have arrived.
9. *A storm of outraged protest.*—You gave them homework yesterday.
10. *An angelic silence.*—Watch it! They're up to something.
11. *An expectant silence.*—A wasp is hovering over your head. Don't swat it, or they will all start swatting imaginary wasps.
12. *An interested silence.*—Make the most of it, this may never happen again.

STEWART WATT, IIIA.

### Broken Images

*The hot breath of darkness  
Chokes and smothers:  
The shadow of the tombstone  
Creeps on, engulfing  
The long-forgotten rituals  
Of an unthinking land.*

*The bride is sick: her flesh  
On Friday morning smooth and firm,  
Withers in the crumbling  
Dust of a high cold chamber.  
What bridegroom awaits her trembling loins?  
The hooded man in the brown robe?  
Or a mocking image of pride  
Kneeling by the pool?*

*Grey light becomes faint darkness.  
What spark can penetrate that gloom?  
Only the wheel's eternal spin  
Crushes the bones of ages  
For the green perfection of the grass.*

CAROL ROSS, VI.

MAY 1st 1965

Through the silent, early morning streets of Edinburgh echoed the patter of not-so-tiny feet as a long column of senior Trinians snaked its way towards a rendezvous at Meadowbank. From there was to be made the grand assault on the celebrated peak of Arthur's Seat in search of that mythical dew.

As the lower slopes were neared, a few of the gayer blades gambolled off over the ankle-deep, soaking grass, to be recalled to order by the more steadying influences in the party—fortunately enough, for further gambolling would have taken them straight into St Margaret's Loch! There followed a noticeable decline in the conversation and laughter which corresponded closely to the sharp incline with which these pampered sophisticates of the Senior School found themselves faced, and soon banter and back-chat were replaced by grunts and groans as booted feet struggled for a grip on the slippery ground.

Tripping over the last few whin-bushes—which promptly got up and ran off bleating—the weary worthies reached the summit, to the suitably pagan sound of jungle drums. There, when sufficient breath had been recovered, they played a vigorous part in the community singing, and even treated the morning air and several hundred interested bystanders to a falsetto rendering of “Oh for the wings of a dove”. It was during the service, conducted as usual by Mr Selby Wright, that the sun—a bright pink, well-sucked fruit drop—made a coy and eagerly awaited appearance.

If anything, getting down the green slopes was even more tricky than getting up, but most survived to splash happily in the dew and even to paddle in the kiddies' pool. Then, back to Meadowbank and breakfast (for which we thank all concerned) and from there dispersal to various football or cricket-matches—or bed.

Now, about May 1966—Pardon?—Oh, well, perhaps not.

LAUREEN BAILLIE, VI.

## THE EDINBURGH SECONDARY SCHOOLS ORCHESTRA

The Edinburgh Secondary Schools Orchestra has had a very busy season. We started the session with Monday afternoon rehearsals, and, during the first few weeks of the term, several Trinity Academy pupils joined the orchestra. There are now twenty Trinity members.

At the end of October, the first “Orchestral Weekend” was held in Trinity Academy. We rehearsed for two and a half hours on Friday and Saturday nights, and on Saturday and Sunday afternoons. On Sunday and Monday nights, we gave concerts. On Sunday, there was a very large audience, including the Lord Provost and Dr Reith, the Director of Education, and everyone seemed to enjoy the concert. The Monday night concert was not so well attended, but it was equally successful.

Our next concert was in December, and was given in the Zoological Gardens to the Fellows of the Zoological Society. One of the pieces of the concert was Saint-Saens' “Carnival of the Animals”, in which the two solo pianists were Eileen Johnston and Caroline Marshall, both from Trinity Academy. Our conductor, Mr Eric Roberts, chose this piece because he thought it would amuse the audience, and also let them hear some of the orchestra's best players.

At the end of January, the orchestra played in St Giles' Cathedral before the evening service, and also accompanied the hymns during the service. A week afterwards, the second “Orchestral Weekend” was held, again in Trinity Academy. During the weekend, we studied some new pieces, as most of us were getting rather bored with the music we had been playing for a year. We also did ensemble work.

The final concerts were held on Tuesday, 9th February, in the Music Hall, George Street. We gave a short concert in the afternoon to pupils of Edinburgh schools, and a longer one in the evening to parents and friends. The pieces we had learned over the weekend were included in the programme, along with older pieces and music from string, woodwind, and brass ensembles.

The orchestra are now rehearsing new music, and there is to be another “Orchestral Weekend” at the end of May. We also hope to give several concerts this season, and to reach an even higher standard than before.

VALERIE J. S. JOHNSTON, IIIA.

### The Deserted School

*When I arrived one morning late for school  
I expected a row for breaking the rule.  
But what did I find when I entered the room,  
There was nobody there to pronounce my doom.*

*I stood at the door and looked all around,  
The clock was a-ticking, a deafening sound,  
The floor boards were creaking, the tap was a-leaking,  
But where were the people I was a-seeking?*

*I went into the lab. the Bunsens were burning,  
The vapours were rising, and the liquids were churning.  
I went into Music and then into History,  
And out of the past I discovered the mystery.*

*When I went to sit down in my usual place,  
I tripped over my feet and fell flat on my face,  
Then the blackboard duster dropped on my head.  
I woke up and found I had rolled out of bed.*

ANDERSON COWE, IC.

### PRIMARY SCHOOL

#### EDITORIAL

BEFORE WE RING DOWN THE CURTAIN on another academic session, we have pleasure in presenting for your entertainment the offerings of our latest crop of literary aspirants.

We like to think that our discriminating readers will see reflected in our magazine the breadth of our interests and the growth of our intellectual capacity. Even our humorous contributor from Primary 7B would admit, in more serious vein, that our activities range rather further than counting our toes.

The casual stroller in our playground is quite likely to surprise a class, armed to the teeth with rulers and surveyor's tape, measuring everything within reach. Does he wonder at the strange rite being conducted on the playing field? The mystery is solved when the object of the young meteorologists' veneration is revealed as a wind-gauge.

As, blinded by science, the stranger in our midst stumbles off to ponder on how things have changed since his school days, he may well be speeded on his way by an "Au revoir, Monsieur" from some open window where the French class is in progress.

While admitting that we "keep them off the streets from Monday to Friday", we can assure apprehensive parents that we are also keeping them gainfully employed.

We find ourselves, however, in full agreement with R. L. Stevenson when he says: "Books are good enough in their own way, but they are a mighty bloodless substitute for life."

With this in mind, we have no hesitation in hastening you on your holiday-way and urging you, in the blissful weeks ahead to

*"Fleet the time carelessly as they did in the  
Golden World."*

A. D. R. O.

*"Sweet wine of youth."*

RUPERT BROOKE.

#### Globe-trotters

*I went to France one sunny day  
I thought it very nice.  
We went into a small café,  
And had some juice and ice.*

ANNE GIBSON, P. 4A.

On Saturday I am going to America in a jet. First I have to go to the customs. And then I will get into the jet and the pilot will get into the cabin and the man with bats will guide the jet out of the airport and off we will go.

JOHN SCOTT, P. 3A.

# " FRESH SPRING, THE HERALD "

## The Snowdrop

*I saw a little snowdrop,  
Peeping through the snow,  
But how on earth it got there,  
I'm sure I do not know.*

ISABEL KHALEELI, P. 3A.

# " LIFE GETS TEDIOUS, DON'T IT? "

## The Jaundiced View

As I sat in school the week before the Spring Holiday I started to think about the coming week-end and to make some plans:—

Saturday—Shopping in Princes Street.

Sunday—A journey along the coast of Fife via the Forth Road Bridge.

Monday—A hike over the Pentlands.

But all my well-laid plans end in nought.  
I spent my week-end in bed!

JOYCE RICHARDS, P. 7B.

# " WE HAVE SEEN BETTER DAYS "

To-day, Tuesday, 27th April, my father started the day by taking me to hospital to get my stitches out. After a wait of about fifteen minutes the stitches were removed and Dad drove me to school. I arrived home to find him ready to take me to the dentist. I thought to myself, " What a day! "

SHEILA HARRIS, P. 7B.

# " THE TRIVIAL ROUND "

I have breakfast and go to school. After that I have dinner. Then back to school and home, where I do my homework. I go out to play with my friends. The same thing happens day after day.

PETER WEBBER, P. 4B.

# " NEW AND NEAT AND ADEQUATELY TALL "

## Our Bridge

*The Forth Road Bridge is very high,  
Its towers reach upwards to the sky.  
Traffic drives over,  
And ships sail under  
This mighty, magnificent, modern wonder.*

JOHN WILSON, P. 5B.

# SIC TRANSIT ?

## Brief Bits

Rough, rougher, roughest—sick, sicker, sickest—land!

ROSEMARY FRASER, P. 5A.

# JOURNEY'S END

Crash! Bang! People! Police, Blood, Death!

SYLVIA WILSON, P. 5A.

## If only — — — !

I wish I was an elephant so I could scoot everybody by putting my trunk in the water.

ALAN NIMMO, 2A.

I wish I were a lion to eat lots of meat.

DAVID TAINSH, 2A.

I wish I was a walrus with two big tusks to hold me up on the ice.

BRIAN ROBERTSON, 2A.

" It's clever, but is it Art? "

KIPLING.

## The Critic

*What it's meant to be  
I haven't got a clue.  
All that I can see  
Are dots of red and blue.  
Blobs here, squiggles there,  
Funny marks are everywhere.  
Is it meant to be a town,  
A little house or a funny clown?  
I cannot make out any part  
All I know is—  
It's Modern Art!*

PAMELA FORBES, P. 7A.

**Bananas**

While I was in a grocer's shop recently I overheard a toddler ask his mum for some of "them black bananas". He was pointing to a string of black puddings!

DAVID PARK, P. 7B.

*"Time, the subtle thief of youth."*

MILTON.

I am five. Someday I will be six.

ALISTAIR SCOTT, P. 1A.

**Lower Mathematics**

*Bangholm is the place we meet  
On schooldays  
To keep us off the street.  
Though what we do there  
No one knows.  
Some say we learn  
To count our toes!*

KENNETH HENDERSON, P. 7B.

*"A first-class fighting man."*

KIPLING.

When I grow up I should like to join the British Army. I would like to set up a family tradition so that my children and their children and so on would join the army also. I would work very hard until I got promotion and for all I know I could even get to the rank of Field Marshal!

B. A. CRAWFORD, P. 4A.

**WISE GUY!****One Upmanship**

One day our teacher gave us sums to do at home. I was surprised that my little brother tried them and got all of them correct, when I only got three out of four correct.

ANDREW SCOTT, P. 5A.

I wunst had a kitten. My little sister poold its tale. Its name was Dimples. It ran away with my little sister pooling its tale.

DEBORAH BARR, P. 2B.

*Beetles in the garden,  
Beetles eating sage.  
Beetles, beetles everywhere  
Even on the stage!*

LESLEY CONNOR, P. 5A.

**FAMILY FAVOURITES****My Dad**

My Daddy is a postman in a van and gets parcels from the Post Office and puts them in the van.

MARK WILSON, P. 2B.

**My Sister**

I have a sister called Susan. She likes puzzles. When we asked her what animal pork comes from she said, "The Butcher".

CAROL ANDERSON, P. 3A.

*My wee sister has a grin,  
She also has a giggle.  
You can hide her grin  
Behind a tin.  
But what can you do with her giggle?*

NIGEL HUXTABLE, P. 6B.

**Mummy and Daddy**

My Mummy and Daddy are good to me. My Mummy gave me breckfist befour I went to school. My Daddy goes to wirk. My Mummy stays at home to let me in.

MARGARET WILLMET, P. 2B.

**THE COMPLEAT ANGLER**

My daddy went fishing with me. I caught one but he caught none.

ANGUS FORBES, P. 4B.

*"Animals are such agreeable friends—they ask no questions,  
they pass no criticisms."*

GEORGE ELIOT.

A fish livz under the se.

NEIL CAMPBELL, P. 1A.

My goldfish are getting a wee bit fat. My gran is giving them too much to eat.

BILLY MOYES, P. 4B.

*Little rabbit,  
What are you doing?  
Making a burrow,  
Can't you see?  
Little rabbit,  
Where are you going?  
Into the garden  
Come with me?*

IAN LESLIE, P. 4B.

One day I went to a Dog Home. It was exciting. In the first cage there was a sweet Scottie dog. In the next there was a dalmation. In the next, an Alsatian began to growl so I thought I Had better choose the sweet Scottie.

JENNIFER BARRET, P. 4B.

#### My Brother

One day my little brother was playing the piano. He started to play a tune and when he was finishing it he said, "Have I got too many fingers or are there not enough keys?"

DAVID SOWERSBY, P. 6A.

#### My Cousin

*I have a baby cousin,  
Who will not eat his food.  
He always has to stay in  
And he isn't very good.*

JOANNE HAYDON, P. 3B.

*"Nature never did betray the heart that loved her."*

WORDSWORTH.

#### The Hills of Home

The sun, a blazing orb of golden hue, shone relentlessly down onto a heather-clad hill, stretching like a purple carpet. Looking down we saw a picturesque gully, with a gurgling stream of pure water flowing down it. It was a tranquil scene.

GEORGE KNIGHT, P. 7A.

#### The Sower

Last Monday I planted some seeds. After I planted them I got a bottle of water and watered them.

MARGARET STEELE, P. 3B.

#### Night on the River

*The river-bank is cool and still,  
Especially by the water-mill.  
All living things will hide away  
Until the dawn and another day.*

MARGARET PULLAR, P. 5A.

*"Deliberate speed—majestic instaney."*

FRANCIS THOMPSON,

#### Grand Prix

It is the start of the Italian Grand Prix. The warning horn goes off telling us there is one minute to go. They're off! With exhausts blaring the cars scream away into the distance. "Viva Jeemy Clark," shout the excited Italians, as a little Lotus flies ahead of the screaming pack of Coopers, B.R.M.'s and Ferraris.

After three gruelling hours of racing, Jim Clark, in his tiny Lotus, takes the chequered flag. Victory is once again his.

IAN McINTOSH, P. 7A.

#### Puffing Billy

*I am a little train  
That eats coal all day long.  
I run through sun and rain  
And I toot as I chug along.*

MARGARET BURNS, P. 3A.

#### Down to the Sea

When my Daddy and little brother went to see an Indian ship being launched a coconut was broken over the bow instead of a bottle. The ship almost turned over when it entered the water.

SUSAN ASHER, P. 3A.

**Hanky-Panky**

One day, when my mum was hanging out her washing, a cheeky little sparrow flew past and took a hanky from her hand. She tried to catch it, but failed. The next day she saw the sparrow on the roof lining his nest.

FRANCES KAY, P. 5A.

**Tea for Two**

*Donald Duck  
And that dragon called Puck  
Went for a walk on the lea.  
They came home from their spree,  
Thinking of tea,  
To find they had nothing but one green pea.  
This they ate with greedy speed  
And thought it such a wonderful feed,  
They said, "We'd rather have that again,  
Than a double helping of roasted hen."*

RICHARD J. CLURE, P. 6B.

**Breakfast for One**

Once my Dad was telling my little sister the story of the three bears. When he had finished she said, "Tell me again the story of who's been sitting in my porridge."

CATHERINE MCKELVIE, P. 6A.

**Air on a Shoe-string**

I like to go to buy new shoes. I'm not so fond of boots. When they are new I walk along and like to hear them squeak.

FIONA ROBERTSON, P. 3A.

**To the Rescue**

St George killed the dragon to save the Princess. He was a Night. The names came out of the box to be eaten by the dragon.

DIANNE LAING, P. 2B.

**After the Battle**

*The golden sun rose brightly,  
Behind the silent hills,  
And all the brave, dead soldiers,  
Were lying in their piles.  
The grass was stained with scarlet,  
The clashing swords were still.  
Perhaps this world will end soon  
And a peaceful one be born.*

TIMOTHY BLACK, P. 7B.

**Sports Day**

*The sun was shining down  
Upon the grassy ground.  
A splendid day for races  
As the athletes took their places  
Discus, jumpers high and long,  
Shot putt, runners fit and strong,  
Hurdles, javelin, close relay.  
A fitting climax to the day.*

SUSAN DUNN, P. 7B.

**Dream Holiday**

I am going to stay in a cottage by the sea for my holiday. We will go to swim before our breakfast. There I hope we will have a lovely time.

JOYCE MCCLURE, P. 3A.

**EPILOGUE**

July 2nd, 1965

"O wonderful, wonderful, and most wonderful."

*As You Like It.*



## PRESENT PUPIL ACTIVITIES

## HOUSE OFFICERS

## Bangholm—

House Mistress: Miss Marshall. House Master: Mr Turpie.  
Captains: K. McGovern, D. Paterson.

## Craighall—

House Mistress: Miss Gordon. House Master: Mr Campbell.  
Captains: J. Milne, E. Bowman.

## Royston—

House Mistress: Miss Jamieson. House Master: Mr Allan.  
Captains: L. Pettigrew, A. Park.

## Warriston—

House Mistress: Miss Bonnington. House Master: Mr McKenzie.  
Captains: E. Johnston, D. Armstrong.

## School Captain—

A. Black.

## Head Girl—

J. Milne.

## Prefects—

Girls—L. Baillic, L. Dorward, E. Johnston, A. Jordan, C. Morris,  
F. Morrison, E. Rae, C. Ross, M. Swinburn.

Boys—T. Barnet, D. Gourlay, D. McHaffie, C. MacLachlan,  
J. Maclean, A. Park, D. Paterson, S. Robertson.

## Sports Captains—

Hockey	...	J. Milne
Tennis	...	E. M. Johnston
Rugby	...	D. Paterson
Cricket	...	A. J. Brown
Athletics	...	R. Redpath and J. Milne

## SCHOOL HOLIDAYS—SESSION 1965-66

1st Term	Session begins	...	Monday	23. 8.1965
	Autumn holiday	...	Monday	20. 9.1965
	Mid-term holiday	...	Monday	1.11.1965
	Term ends	...	Wednesday	22.12.1965
2nd Term	Term begins	...	Thursday	6. 1.1966
	Mid-term holiday	...	Monday	14. 2.1966
	Term ends	...	Friday	25. 3.1966
Spring Vacation includes Good Friday—8.4.1966				
3rd Term	Term begins	...	Monday	11. 4.1966
	Spring holiday	...	Monday	18. 4.1966
	Victoria Day	...	Monday	23. 5.1966
	Session ends	...	Friday	1. 7.1966

## PRIZE LIST—SESSION 1963-64

## Fifth and Sixth Years

OUTWARD-BOUND PRIZES ...	Elma McIntyre and Carol Ross
Dr A. J. WEIR'S PRIZES FOR CITIZENSHIP	James Black and June Airbright
CORPORATION PRIZE FOR MERIT	Pamela Bell
MARY BLAIR PRIZE FOR MERIT	Eleanor Sutherland
P.A. PRIZES FOR COMMERCIAL SUBJECTS	Jennifer Frew and Mary Elder
ART PRIZE ... ..	Anna Pringle
SCHOOLS' EXHIBITION PRIZE	Anna Pringle
CORPORATION PRIZE ... ..	David McHaffie
DAVID KILPATRICK PRIZE	David McHaffie
RECTOR'S PRIZE ... ..	Joyce Milne
THOMAS WILSON MEMORIAL PRIZE FOR SINGING	Joyce Milne
THOMAS PITCAIRN PRIZE FOR EDUCATIONAL GYMNASICS	Stuart Robertson
PRIZE FOR EDUCATIONAL GYMNASICS	Joyce Milne
LIT. SOC. PRIZE FOR PUBLIC SPEAKING	Stuart Robertson
DUX IN CLASSICS ... ..	David McHaffie
R. B. SMITH PRIZE FOR GEOGRAPHY	Alan Robson
JAMES A. SCOTT PRIZE, DUX IN MATHEMATICS	Douglas Marriott
G. W. TAIT PRIZE, DUX IN MODERN LANGUAGES	Frances Morrison
TOM SCOTT PRIZE, DUX IN ENGLISH	Carol Ross
PROXIME ACCESSIT—JOYCE MILNE	
DUNCAN MEDAL AND DUX OF SCHOOL—DAVID McHAFFIE	

## PRIZE LIST—SESSION 1963-64

## Year IV.

1. Ronald Humphrey
2. Christopher MacLachlan
3. Linda Dorward
4. Thomas Williamson

IV. Christopher MacLachlan  
Jennifer Hewson

III. Evelyn Learie  
James Young  
Alexander Elliot

## Year II.

1. Gavin Robson
2. Moira Merriweather
3. Valerie Johnston

## Year III.

1. Alexander Elliot
2. Cynthia Buchan
3. Diana Blair

Magazine Literary Prize  
— Parents' Association Prize for Merit  
— Scottish Literary Prize  
— Parents' Association Prize for Merit  
— First in Scottish Literary Competition

## YEAR I.

1. Janice Hunter
2. (equal) Carolyn Fraser  
James Reid
4. (equal) Carolyn Bennet.  
Anne Symons

## Primary Department—Dux—

FRANCES BENNET — April Entrants  
KEITH TAYLOR — August Entrants

## Shields and Trophies

PARENTS' ASSOCIATION  
SHIELD FOR HOUSE WITH  
MOST SUCCESSES IN  
EXAMINATIONS  
Royston House  
Captains—Joan Napier  
Norman Smith

LITERARY AND DEBATING  
SOCIETY HOUSE COMPETI-  
TION  
Warriston House  
Margaret Graham  
Stuart Robertson

TROPHY TO HOUSE THAT  
WON THE HOUSE MUSIC  
COMPETITION  
Craighall House  
Captains—J. Airbright  
R. Alexander

HOUSE SEVEN-A-SIDE TOUR-  
NAMENT  
Shield for Rugby  
Warriston House  
Captain—James Christie

Shield for Hockey  
Bangholm House  
Captain—Isobel Cameron

FORMER PUPILS' SHIELD  
FOR HOUSE SPORTS  
CHAMPIONSHIP  
Royston House  
Captains—Joan Napier  
Norman Smith

GOLF TROPHY ... ..  
WINNER OF FORMER PUPILS'  
SPRINT  
John Elliot  
Ian Brockie

SCOTTISH SCHOOLBOYS'  
SPORTS CHAMPIONSHIPS  
Silver Medal  
Anderson Melrose

MURRAY CUP—SPORTS CHAMPIONS.  
NORMAN SMITH JOYCE MILNE

## PRIZE LIST—SESSION 1964-65

## Fifth and Sixth Years

Dr A. J. WEIR'S PRIZES FOR  
CITIZENSHIP  
Andrew Black  
Joyce Milne

THOMAS WILSON MEMORIAL  
PRIZE FOR SINGING  
Eileen Johnston

PARENTS' ASSOCIATION  
PRIZES FOR COMMERCIAL  
SUBJECTS  
Jacqueline Miller  
Janice Wishart

CORPORATION PRIZES ...  
Douglas Young, James Williamson,  
John McGill, Linda Dorward, Edith  
Wilson

PRIZES FOR EDUCATIONAL  
GYMNASTICS  
John McGill  
Lauranne Pettigrew

LIT. SOC. PRIZE FOR PUBLIC  
SPEAKING  
Christopher J. M. MacLachlan

ART PRIZE ... ..  
Colin Geddes

TOM SCOTT PRIZE ... ..  
Linda Graham

THOS. PITCAIRN PRIZE ...  
Thomas Williamson

R. B. SMITH PRIZE FOR  
GEOGRAPHY  
Thomas Williamson

MARY BLAIR PRIZE FOR  
FRENCH AND GERMAN  
Andrina Jordan

JAS. A. SCOTT PRIZE FOR  
MATHS. and SCIENCE  
Ronald I. Humphrey

G. W. TAIT PRIZE FOR  
ENGLISH and LATIN  
Christopher J. M. MacLachlan

Sir R. MACKIE PRIZE, DUN-  
CAN MEDAL AND JOINT  
DUX  
RONALD I. HUMPHREY

Sir R. MACKIE PRIZE, DUN-  
CAN MEDAL AND JOINT  
DUX  
CHRISTOPHER J. M. MACLACHLAN

## OTHER SUCCESSES

We congratulate the following pupils who were successful at the Edinburgh Competitive Music Festival this year:—

**Helen Robertson**, IIA: 1st in Violin Solo (under 14).

**Valerie Johnston**, IIIA: 1st in Flute Solo (under 16).

**Valerie Johnston**, IIIA, and **Margaret Watson**, IIIA: 1st in Vocal Duet (under 15).

At the Scottish Co-operative Musical Association's competition held at Alloa on 8th May, **Margaret Garden**, IIIA, became Senior Elocution Champion.

At the Eastern District Championships held at Meadowbank, **Louise Turnbull**, IIB, won the High Jump, clearing 4 ft. 4 in. Representing the East against West at Glasgow, she won the High Jump with a leap of 4 ft. 5 in. She was also 3rd in the 80 yds. Hurdles.

We also congratulate **Margaret Hunter**, V, whose successful design for the school Christmas card, 1964, was chosen by the Thistle Foundation for inclusion in their selection of designs for next year. The proceeds from the sale of these cards are used to help disabled ex-servicemen.

**J. Blyth**, V, made four appearances for the Scottish juvenile football team in the National Youth Tournament.

**J. Brown**, V, captained the Leith B.B. XV. v. Dublin at Letham Park last March.

In the "Dutch Dairy Bureau" Essay Competition, **Diane C. Evans**, VI., and **Pauline A. Sutherland**, VI., were first and second respectively. Diane was presented with a Transistor Radio and Pauline with a fountain Pen and Pencil Set.

## MUSIC

The following are notes concerning the session's activities:—

**Music in St Giles**—Recital given by school choir and string quartet. Works by Maxwell Davies, Vaughan Williams, Thorpe Davie and Arthur Trew.

**House Music Competition**—Congratulations to Warriston, ably led by Eileen Johnston. Results given below in detail. Warriston last won the competition in 1947.

1st WARRISTON	—	465 points
2nd CRAIGHALL	—	462 points
3rd ROYSTON	—	448 points
4th BANGHOLM	—	438 points

## Vocal Solos

Junior Boy	—	Stuart Aitken (B)
Senior Boy	—	Andrew Black (C)
Junior Girl	—	Heather Dobbs (B)
Senior Girl	—	Cynthia Buchan (R)

## Instrumental Solos

Junior Piano	—	Joyce Henderson (W)
Senior Piano	—	Eileen Johnston (W)
Strings	—	Helen Robertson (R)
Woodwind	—	Morag Gibson (R)
Brass	—	Stewart Crichton (R)

**Composition** Edith Fairley (C)

**Ensemble** Joyce Milne, Christopher MacLachlan, Janet Arthur (C).

**Choir WARRISTON** — Conductor, Eileen Johnston

**"Noye's Fludde"** (Britten) Performance in North Leith Church in which many Trinity pupils took part.

**Lit. Burns Supper** Various solo items.

**Commemoration Service** Anthem by Martin Shaw.

## Concert to Parents' Association

Primary choir, orchestra, wind groups, string quartet and others took part. First performances of composition by pupils, notably a piano work, "Reverie", by Edith Fairley.

Pupils attended concerts at the Edinburgh International Festival, concerts given by the S.N.O. in the Usher Hall throughout the year, a recital in the school hall by the Edna Arthur Trio, a presentation of "Carmen" by the Edinburgh Grand Opera Group, and performances by the Scottish Opera of "Don Giovanni" (1964) and "Madame Butterfly" (1965).

## Edinburgh Secondary Schools Orchestra (E.S.S.O.)

There are now 22 members of this orchestra from Trinity. Three intensive orchestral week-ends have been held during the year. Among other works, an outstanding performance of Saint-Saens' "Carnival of the Animals" was given in the Music Hall by the orchestra with Eileen Johnston and Caroline Marshall at the two pianos.

## Edinburgh Youth Orchestra

We are pleased that Helen Robertson (violin) and Stewart Crichton (trumpet) were again chosen to play in the first rate orchestra which met for the second time this April and, after a week of intensive practice, gave an excellent concert conducted by James Loughran.

## Festival Chorus—Mahler's 8th Symphony

Several boys were chosen to sing in the chorus at the opening concert of the Edinburgh International Festival in August this year.

## CONCERT—JULY 1964

The annual closing concert and prize-giving ceremony took place last year in the Usher Hall on Thursday, 2nd July. The evening's programme is printed below.

PSALM 24, verses 7-10

	St George's, Edinburgh
"Ye gates, lift up your heads"	
"O be joyful in God"	... .. Mozart
"Ave verum corpus"	... .. Mozart

## ORCHESTRA

Excerpt from the Fifth Symphony	... .. Tchaikovsky
Polka from "Schwanda the Bagpiper"	... .. Weinberger

## PRIMARY CHOIR

Five French Songs	... .. arr. E. McLean
Lullaby	... .. Brahms
Phil the Fluter's Ball	... .. W. B. French

## COMBINED VAULTING

Secondary Boys

## PIANOFORTE SOLO

Nocturne in F. Minor	... .. Chopin
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Caroline Marshall

Secondary Girls

## ISRAELI DANCES

## HUNGARIAN SONGS

"Bread-Baking"	... .. Bartok
Three Folk Songs	... .. Matyas Seiber

## ANTHEM

"The Lord is He Whose strength doth make me strong"	... .. C. Thorpe Davie
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## EXCERPTS FROM "CARMEN"

Carmen	... .. Bizet
Don José	... .. Joyce Milne
Escamillo	... .. Kenneth Mackenzie
	... .. Thomas Marshall

Gipsy Dance arranged by Diana Blair  
Produced by W. K. Ritchie

## RUGBY FOOTBALL CLUB

Once again, the thanks of the Club are due to those members of staff who give so much time to coaching and organising the various teams. Players could be more helpful in fostering team-spirit and good relations by attending practice regularly, avoiding late and often unnecessary call-offs and, above all, by turning up punctually when selected.



Much of our refereeing at Bangholm is done by former pupils, and I would like to express the thanks of the Club to them.

The best way in which players can show their appreciation is by joining the Academicals' Club and by continuing to play rugby when they leave school. This course of action can be followed by all players and not just by members of the 1st and 2nd XV's.

Players and parents are to be congratulated on the smart turn-outs of all the teams on Saturday mornings. A player who is careless about his boots and strip usually is careless in his actual play. The opposite, unfortunately, does not always apply.

The junior team of seven who won their section of the Meggetland Sports in March are to be congratulated. Unfortunately, the other two age-groups were unable to emulate their feat.

This has been generally a good season for results; all in all, more games were won than were lost. Much more important, however, has been the great amount of enjoyment both for staff and pupils that the season has given. It is to be hoped that even more boys will take up the game and represent their school on Saturday mornings next year.

In conclusion, I should like to thank Mr Crawford for all his efforts and his enthusiasm on behalf of the 2nd XV, which he has looked after for a number of years now. I hope he enjoys his sojourn at Moray House and in time recovers from the many painful injuries he suffered while playing as odd-job man in the practices. At the same time, I should like to extend a warm welcome to those new members of staff who joined us during the season and thank the regulars for their continued services.

## Match Results

	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Points	
					For	Against
1st	...	26	14	11	332	218
A2	...	16	7	8	145	194
B1	...	17	7	9	—	—
B2	...	14	1	12	—	—
C1	...	18	14	4	334	88
C2	...	17	6	11	150	174
C3	...	9	4	5	90	121
D1	...	18	14	4	239	119
D2	...	16	7	9	155	107
D3	...	10	4	6	72	49
JA1	...	14	10	4	144	51
JA2	...	12	2	9	58	108

## 1st XV.

With none of the previous year's forwards returning to school, a completely new pack had to be found at the start of the season. Fortunately, however, a number of backs were again available.

These early difficulties were largely overcome, and the team had a successful run of victories in the early and later parts of the season.

The heavy grounds around the turn of the year told against a light and inexperienced team and a number of games were lost during this period.

In the main, however, the side had a reasonably successful season and one which, in fact, exceeded all expectations.

With the majority of the team probably returning to school next year, it is not unreasonable to hope for better things next season.

A. HARPER.

## A2 XV.

The 2nd XV., under the captaincy of I. McKenzie, had one of its most successful seasons for some years.

The whole team maintained a spirit throughout the season which was highly commendable considering the changes inevitable in a 2nd XV.

At an early date, I. McKenzie was promoted to the 1st XV, and such promotion continued intermittently throughout the season, with a number of players being concerned. C. Gray, the vice-captain, who was leading the pack, took over the captaincy on many occasions and gave the team a first-class lead and example each time.

The standard of play was excellent on most occasions and notably better against good opposition. On the other hand, the team allowed themselves to be upset by the coarser brand of rugby. Perhaps they were a little too "gentlemanly" at times.

All in all, it has been a good season with some very good games which more than compensated for the poorer ones. The last game of the season against Kirkcaldy saw the team playing very well indeed and, although this game was lost, it was one of the best games of the season from the forwards particularly, who were outstanding in the variation of their tactics.

Congratulations to all who made this a good 2nd's season!

J. C.

## Third Year Rugby

The past season was one in which it was a constant struggle to find thirty boys willing to play each Saturday. Practices were also poorly attended, no doubt due to the fact that the places of the players were assured for the Saturday. Lack of practice together as a team was obvious in matches and team-spirit was virtually non-existent. Whenever the opposition got on top, the team more or less gave up and became annoyed with one another. Perhaps the better players had every right to be annoyed, but they must realise that rugby is a team game if they want to get anywhere and have some enjoyment from it. In spite of all this, the season ended on a successful note when the junior team of seven won at the Meggetland Sports. This was a well-deserved, though surprising win. The team improved with each tie played, their tackling being particularly impressive. In fact, only three points were scored against them in their four ties.

H. L.

### Second Year Rugby

It was a most enjoyable and encouraging season with the Second Year boys. Everyone tried to play open rugby as often as possible and as often as they remembered that they were capable of it. Perhaps skills were forgotten at times but enthusiasm and honest endeavour were never lacking. Many of the boys will surely go on to be assets in Senior rugby. A special word of praise must be said for the exemplary way in which the three teams were led and disciplined by Jim Reid, Alastair Whitwell and George Hobbs.

J. R.

### First Year Rugby

As the records show, the First Year rugby teams' results this season were no better than average. D1's results were reasonably satisfactory but even in their case the results might have been even better, given more attention to the fundamentals of the game, such as passing and, even more markedly, tackling. The work of an active pack, very well led by Keith Watt, was often wasted by inept handling among the backs. The same is largely true also of D2 and D3. Partly to blame for this was the exceptionally large amount of calling off from games, which made it necessary to change teams weekly, with the result that the back divisions were never able to settle down. A further result was the necessary cancellation of several D3 fixtures because of lack of players. It is to be hoped that boys will make themselves more regularly available when playing for the Second Year.

N. G.

### Junior School Rugby

This proved to be a very satisfactory, though not outstanding, season for the 1st Junior team. The side played well with excellent team spirit. This in turn produced pleasant open games and well-deserved wins against strong opposition.

The 2nd Junior team, being very much on the light side, found the season heavy going yet always played with spirit and went down fighting.

The House Matches, which give some of the younger boys their first taste of competitive games, were as usual keenly contested. Royston again emerged victorious, followed by Bangholm and Craighall together, then by Warriston.

### HOCKEY CLUB

This session the hockey club was under the expert guidance of Miss Connel and Miss Stewart and we hope that they have both enjoyed their first season at Trinity.

On the whole, the standard of hockey has been high, although the club has had difficulty in raising a 3rd XI., which shows a disturbing lack of interest in the senior years. This is counteracted, however, by a great deal of enthusiasm in the younger teams and we hope that the exceptionally good results of the 3rd Year "A" team promise success in the future.

The inclement weather was a great drawback to the teams, especially the 1st XI. The snow and rain in the last week of the season meant the cancellation of the Staff v. Pupils' Match, the 1st XI. v. 1st XV. match, and the Liberton Tournament.

The Meggetland Tournament did take place, but Trinity was beaten by Boroughmuir for a place in the final. Gillespie's won 1-0.



The House Matches had to be postponed for some time and when they did take place the junior teams were made up of 1st and 3rd Year players, owing to 2nd Year examinations. Long may the hockey club have the keen spirit of those 1st Year players! The result was a win for Bangholm.

L. Pettigrew, K. McGovern and J. Milne were put forward for the Junior East of Scotland trials. L. Pettigrew was successful in two trials, while K. McGovern and J. Milne both won places in the 1st XI. The team had a very successful season and won the Junior Inter-District Tournament in Glasgow.

This year colours were awarded to E. Johnston and K. McGovern. Dates to previous colours were awarded to J. Milne.

A new hockey uniform for the future was introduced this season in the 2nd Year teams. It consists of a grey pleated skirt and a yellow aertex blouse. Some day the printing block for this page may have to be changed!

Our thanks to the teachers and Former Pupils who gave the Gym staff some invaluable help with Saturday umpiring and the supervision of travelling teams.

				Goals	
				For	Against
Played	Won	Lost	Drawn		
1st XI. ... ..	16	9	7	0	46 40
2nd XI. ... ..	15	3	12	0	14 52
3rd XI. ... ..	3	0	3	0	1 26
Year III. "A" XI. ...	17	14	1	2	74 13
Year III. "B" XI. ...	12	3	7	2	23 33
Year II. "A" XI. ...	14	4	8	2	19 36
Year II. "B" XI. ...	10	2	6	2	9 24

JOYCE MILNE, VI.

### CRICKET CLUB

The record of results for season 1964 was:—

	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Tied
1st XI.	18	5	3	10	—
A2 XI.	8	6	2	—	—
B1 XI.	16	7	2	5	2
B2 XI.	6	3	2	1	—
C1 XI.	16	10	6	—	—
C2 XI.	8	5	3	—	—
D1 XI.	16	15	1	—	—
D2 XI.	15	9	6	—	—

Outstanding performances, not already recorded in last year's magazine, were:—

- 1st XI.—J. Brown: 59 not out v. Edinburgh Academy; 33 v. Boroughmuir; 32 not out v. Broughton.  
 K. Scott: 50 v. Leith Academy.  
 J. Cousins: 26 not out and 4 for 14 v. Stewart's; 4 for 15 v. Boroughmuir; 4 for 17 v. Buckhaven.  
 I. Gibson: 4 for 7 v. R. Steiner.  
 J. Blyth: 6 for 16 v. Boroughmuir; 4 for 10 v. Portobello.  
 P. Bain: 4 for 14 v. Stewart's.  
 A2 XI.—J. Brown: 42 v. G. Watson's.  
 D. Armstrong: 7 for 3 incl. hat-trick v. G. Watson's.  
 J. Black: 5 for 19 v. Kirkcaldy.



- B1 XI.—I. McKenzie: 8 for 5 v. Leith Acad.; 5 for 6 v. G. Watson's; 5 for 11 v. Musselburgh; 5 for 15 v. Melville.  
 P. Bain: 8 for 6 v. Ainslie Park; 6 for 11 v. Broughton; 5 for 24 v. J. Watson's.  
 G. Jamieson: 38 not out v. Gracemount.  
 S. Bonnar: 38 v. Liberton.  
 J. Alexander: 30 not out v. Buckhaven.
- C1 XI.—T. Gibson: 35 v. Boroughmuir.  
 D. Rae: 7 for 6 v. Leith Acad.  
 I. Gibson: 6 for 11 v. Ainslie Park; 5 for 11 v. Leith Acad.
- C2 XI.—W. Wilkinson: 62 not out v. Forrester; 34 v. G. Watson's.  
 A. Brock: 31 v. Kirkcaldy.  
 J. Muirhead: 42 v. Forrester.  
 W. Williamson: 7 for 17 v. G. Watson's.
- D1 XI.—G. Bowmaker: 36 v. Broughton.  
 W. Wilson: 33 v. J. Watson's.  
 J. Hamilton: 6 for 2 v. Dunfermline.  
 S. Blair: 5 for 18 v. G. Watson's.

An F.P. cricket cap was awarded to J. Brown and colours to J. Alston, J. Black, J. Blyth, J. Cousins, K. McKenzie, and K. Scott. The Inter-House six-a-side Cricket Competition was won by Royston in the Open and Warriston in the Junior. In the Staff v. Pupils' match, the pupils underestimated the Staff team and were beaten by forty runs.

The very large number of outstanding performances last season augurs well for the future and can be attributed to two main reasons—firstly, to the enthusiasm amongst the members of staff, whom we thank for giving up so much of their time to coach and umpire; and secondly, to the good weather which meant that during the season only one match had to be cancelled—surely a record. This season we have managed to obtain fixtures against stronger opposition and, although we do not expect to gain such good results as last season, we hope to give a good account of ourselves.

The 1st XI. (with J. Brown as captain and J. Cousins as vice-captain) have all last year's bowlers back and we hope that, being more experienced, they will be able to dismiss the opposition. Last season far too many games ended as draws, which really meant three hours wasted. To date, the batting has been very patchy and the fielding could be improved, but, of course, the "Highers" upset the first month of the season; so we had better wait before passing judgment.

Outstanding performances so far:—

- 1st XI.—J. Brown: 39 v. Portobello; 32 v. Stewart's.  
 D. Paterson: 5 for 2 v. J. Watson's; 37 not out, v. Kirkcaldy.  
 J. Cousins: 7 for 2 v. Kirkcaldy.
- A2 XI.—I. McKenzie: 28 not out v. R.H.S..  
 J. Alexander: 5 for 13 v. R.H.S..  
 C. Fiskien: 6 for 21 v. Kirkcaldy.
- B1 XI.—I. Gibson: 9 for 7 v. J. Watson's; 6 for 10 v. Leith Acad.  
 D. Rae: 6 for 26 v. Heriot's.
- C1 XI.—G. Bowmaker: 34 v. Portobello.  
 J. Reid: 7 for 5 v. Leith Acad.; 5 for 13 v. J. Watson's.  
 J. Hamilton: 6 for 3 v. Portobello.
- C2 XI.—C. Mackay: 6 for 20 v. Kirkcaldy.
- D1 XI.—J. Britton: 32 v. Portobello.
- D2 XI.—K. Taylor: 7 for 12 v. R. Steiner; 26 not out and 6 for 5 v. Leith Acad.

H. LEUCHARS.

## GOLF CLUB



The founder, Mr Carnie, took his departure this session with a "good shot out of the rough". He will be sadly missed, and my hope is that he will not be caught in "too many bunkers".

Golf-coaching this year has become the interest of Mr Harper and the Education Committee.

The Speirs and Lucas shields have had their usual earnest entry from Trinity; so we wish all the very best.

Being rather a novice in the office of master-in-charge of golf this year I intend to keep the club just ticking over for the more vigorous approach shots later.

DONALD A. R. CORMACK.

## ATHLETIC CLUB



The 1964 season finished with several major successes in The Scottish Schools' Championships, the most outstanding being A. Melrose's qualification for a silver medal in the 440 yards Under 16. These successes were continued in the Inter-Scholastic Sports, with several people winning their events.

The present season, although not very far advanced, promises to be very rewarding, for a fairly large number of boys now take an interest in the Club.

A. J. PARK, V.

## TENNIS CLUB



The season began well with a 5-4 win for Trinity against Broughton. This has been our only match so far, but we hope for equal success in future matches.

Trinity's enthusiasm for tennis is mounting, thanks mainly to Miss Connel and Miss Stewart. Miss Stewart has organised a tournament under the Nestlé Sports Foundation scheme, and this has aroused interest among the junior girls especially. I hope that, as a result of all the coaching of the Gym staff, the standard of tennis in Trinity will continue to rise.

I should like to thank Miss Jamieson for her continuing help and interest in running the club.

Office-bearers for this season are:—

Captain: Eileen Johnston.

Vice-Captain: David Paterson.

Secretary: Alan Lister.

EILEEN JOHNSTON, VI.

### BADMINTON CLUB

The Badminton Club is now firmly established as one of the school activities. In fact, we are sorry that, because of lack of space, so many pupils who wanted to join could not be accepted. Perhaps they will be more successful next season.

Innovations during the past season were:—

1. The entering of a team in the East of Scotland Junior Badminton League, where we finished third in Division 3—a position on which we hope to improve next season now that we have had some experience of playing on a high court.
2. The running of a singles tournament which produced some surprise results. We are glad to report that, although the contest was open to any one in the school, members of the club triumphed—V. Galloway in the girls and C. Murray in the boys.

We also found time to play several friendly matches against other schools. Our record for all matches played, league and friendly, was:—

Played	Won	Lost
10	5	5

To round off the season, twelve of the club, together with several members of staff, went through to spectate at the World Invitation Badminton Tournament in the Kelvin Hall to see how badminton should be played. A thoroughly enjoyable and enlightening evening was had by all and the club wishes to express its thanks to the members of staff who provided the transport, without which the outing would not have been possible. To repay the staff, we decided to let them win, by 17 games to 13, the Staff v. Pupils' match the following week. For a time it looked as if we were going to obtain our first-ever win against them, but it was not to be.

I. TURNER, VI.

### FILM STUDY GROUP



The films this season were extremely varied, ranging from "The General", starring comedian Buster Keaton, to "Dead of Night", a series of four short films dealing with the supernatural. "Great Expectations" was shown once more and was received as enthusiastically as before. Of these principal films, "Dead of Night" was voted the best, although its eerie effect was at the first showing somewhat marred by the projector breaking down.

The short films complemented the main ones extremely well, and "Le Cadeau", a cleverly contrived French cartoon, was given first place among the short films. Other popular cartoons were "Toecata for Toy Trains", which employed model trains and people, the movements being effectively co-ordinated with music, and "Love Me, Love Me, Love Me", a film with a distinct moral. At the other end of the scale was "The Insects", which enthralled the audience more out of horror than enjoyment.

At the joint meeting with the Literary and Debating Society, Mr Elliot, the Director of the Scottish Film Council, gave us some insight into the Scottish Film Industry and showed interesting films of Scotland. The season as a whole was very successful, thanks to the efforts of Mr Ball and Mr Graham. We must also thank the Art Department, the secretarial staff, and the janitors. Attendances were large, and it is hoped that this will continue next session.

FRANCES M. MORRISON, VI.

### LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY



Two innovations in the "Lit" Syllabus this year were a story-telling contest and a three-cornered debate, both of which proved successful, and thanks must go to the members of staff who took part in the former for revealing their human side.

Our debating team for the English-Speaking Union Contest, Stuart Robertson, VI., and Margaret Graham, VI., once again reached the second round of the contest. We congratulate them and are very sorry to lose them to the "big wide world" this year, where their skill in talking may not be as fully appreciated as it is here.

The team showed its supremacy in the debating field yet again when they won the shield for Warriston in the Inter-House Debating Contest for the second year. Our Inter-Debates with Broughton, Boroughmuir, Leith Academy and The Royal High School gave the members of our society the chance to show off their debating prowess, which they did in no uncertain terms.

The two most outstanding events this year were the annual "Lit" Dance and the Burns Supper. The former proved to be a success, fancy dress being the order of the day, and great credit is due to all who, by their colourful and sometimes daring presence, contributed to this success.

This year, Dr McCourt of Moray House, took over, at very short notice, the task of proposing the Immortal Memory at our Burns Supper, and our thanks go to him for giving an amusing and informative talk, which was full of musical illustrations. "Tam o' Shanter" has been hailed as an excellent production and credit goes to the performers of this and all other entertainers who helped to make this Burns Supper one of our most successful ever.

We are unfortunate this year in losing both Mr Ball and Mr Ritchie, who have given invaluable service to the "Lit". Mr Ball we are losing to Peebles High School, and Mr Ritchie we have lost to Moray House. We wish them both all the best for the future. We are pleased to welcome Mr Macaulay to the post of Staff Representative and we hope that he will enjoy his term of office. The Society would like to thank all those who have helped to make this year a success.

LINDA DORWARD, V.

### EDINBURGH SCHOOLS' CITIZENSHIP ASSOCIATION

Session 1964-65

E.S.C.A. has enjoyed a very interesting and varied session. The most successful meetings included the Mock Trial, the Film Evening and the Musical Evening. Members had an opportunity to attend the annual C.E.W.C. Christmas Lectures in London, where they met and had discussions with over three thousand sixth-formers from all parts of Britain and some thirty High School students from U.S.A.

It may be significant that the largest attendance from Trinity was at the Christmas Dance held at George Heriot's. It is to be hoped that next year's members will do better, for this society provides a very valuable link with other Edinburgh schools.

ANDREW BLACK, VI.



### DRAMATIC CLUB



Bernard Shaw's "Caesar and Cleopatra" was shown in the School Hall on 24th and 25th March. A most magnificent production, it was full of good things, despite the awful length of the play and the demands made upon a school company's resources of players, funds and properties.

The cast was clearly an intelligent one, judging from their rendering of their lines and their movements. Shaw's Caesar is not a straightforward conqueror, but a man of vast experience of the world of ideas as well as men, and Cleopatra is to be shown as a girl growing into maturity before our eyes. Is this not too much to demand from our school cast? Both Christopher MacLachlan and Eileen Johnston more than fulfilled the promise shown in last year's "Twelfth Night". James Williamson had matured and was a convincing warrior, Caesar's friend and counsellor, Rufio. Margaret McBeth's Ftatateeta, however, echoed too closely the hoydenish Maria of last year's play, and Andrew Black's Pothinas seemed to owe more to Illyria, where he strutted superbly as Malvolio last spring, than to the Egypt of this year's production. Showing his flair for humorous parts, Alan Robson played Britannus, who is given some of the play's funnier lines to say about the British character. As Apollodorus, Derek Gourlay was handsomely Levantine, and both Joan MacDuff and Ann Brown were sweetly charming as Iras and Charmian, as decorative as were the other ladies of the court. Soldiers, Egyptian and Roman, were well marshalled and the courtiers, like the other groups of anonymous characters, were well placed and set off the principals unobtrusively. By no means a major character is Lucius Septimius, but Stanley Bonnar played this role for all it was worth. I hope that he will be available for future productions, for he obviously knows what he is about on the stage.

The play owed its success not only to the talented cast but to the production itself which had movement, pace and colour galore; the sets were a delight to the eye, with their period furniture, towering columns and the massive representations of Egyptian sculpture—the Sphinx and the god Ra. These were a credit to the imagination, skill and craftsmanship of the Art and Technical Departments and their assistants. Mr Ramsay's lighting once again was so effective as almost to be taken for granted. Behind the scenes, too, worked legions of staff, pupils—present and past—helping with make-up, caring for costumes and properties and moving these about, while out front the audience were shown to their seats, sold programmes and served refreshments at the interval, and somewhere upstairs receipts were totalled proudly and accounts were signed over and paid. Without all these helpers, Mr Allan's 1965 production might never have been realised but lain as printed words on the pages of a book of Shaw's plays.

W. K. RITCHIE.

### SCRIPTURE UNION

#### Boys' Branch



Several innovations were tried this year. The most important were the use of film strips and a walk on Blackford Hill. Also, a meeting was held with the girls' branch. It is hoped that these experiments will be repeated next year.

In conjunction with—and due mainly to—the girls' branch, Trinity Academy won the Squallly Banner on one occasion.

Several are going to summer camp and we hope they will spend an enjoyable time.

John Forbes has been appointed leader for next year.

DAVID McHAFFIE, VI.

#### Girls' Branch

The branch made a fairly good start at the beginning of the school year but attendance began to fall off after Christmas. I would like to take this opportunity of thanking the regular members for their continued support.

In February of this year, Miss Kilpatrick, accompanied by a friend, visited the school and gave an illustrated talk to first-year pupils on Easter camps run by the Scripture Union. Many pupils showed interest in the camps and all those who went to them thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Activities of the branch this year included a party at Hallowe'en and carol-singing at Christmas. The carol-singers collected over £5, which was donated to the Marie Curie Memorial Fund.

A joint meeting of the two Scripture Union branches was held during the session and it has been suggested that, instead of groups being run separately for boys and for girls, the two might unite. The suggestion is being considered and it is hoped that some agreement may be reached before next session.

The Scripture Union meets on Fridays after school in room B 34, and we are always delighted to welcome new members to our meeting.

MARY SWINBURN, VI.

### EDINBURGH SCHOOLS' SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY

This session has seen a marked decrease in our membership of and enthusiasm for the E.S.S.S. This could be due to the lack of advertising and publicity in school and possibly to the fact that meetings are held on Friday nights. This, however, does not seem to deter boys and girls from other schools in the city, and attendances are always good.

Even those only vaguely interested in science would be interested in the lectures, the subjects of which have ranged this session from the history and principles of the use of the astrolabe to the beginning of the universe. These lectures provide an interesting and valuable supplement to the school syllabus and most of them are illustrated with spectacular experiments.

Through the society, we obtain tickets for outside lectures taking place in the city, which we might not otherwise attend. Outstanding among these this year was the Faraday lecture on colour television in the Usher Hall.

It is hoped that membership will rise next year and that more members will attend lectures regularly.

JAMES P. ROBB, VI.



## SPORTS PRIZE LIST—1965

## CHAMPIONS.

UNDER 13 years	- - -	Boy	J. Blackwood	(W)	22 pts.
		Girl	E. King	(B)	15 pts.
UNDER 14 years	(Junior Medal)	- Boy	B. Barret	(W)	33 pts.
		Girls	R. Pettigrew	(R)	17 pts.
			L. Turnbull	(W)	17 pts.
UNDER 15 years	- - -	Boy	A. Webster	(B)	18 pts.
		Girl	G. Sanderson	(W)	26 pts.
UNDER 16 (Intermediate) (Medal)	- - -	Boy	A. Melrose	(W)	42 pts.
		Girl	L. Swanston	(B)	21 pts.
OPEN (Medal)	- - -	Boy	R. Redpath	(W)	36 pts.
		Girl	J. Milne	(C)	38 pts.
F.P. HANDICAP	- - - - -	- - -	S. Laird		10.5 secs.
HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP					
SECONDARY	- - - -	(1)	WARRISTON		330 pts.
		(2)	ROYSTON		325 pts.

## New Best Performances

## Boys

UNDER 13	LONG JUMP	-	J. Blackwood	(W)	14 ft. 1½ ins.
UNDER 15	HIGH JUMP	-	M. Sandison	(C)	4 ft. 10¾ ins.
UNDER 16	HIGH JUMP	-	I. McLagan	(B)	5 ft.
UNDER 16	JAVELIN	- -	I. McLagan	(B)	133 ft. 3 ins.
UNDER 16	880 Yards	- -	A. Melrose	(W)	2 m. 15.6 secs.
UNDER 14	4 x 110 Yds. Relay	-	ROYSTON		56 secs.

## Girls

UNDER 14	HIGH JUMP	-	L. Turnbull	(W)	4 ft. 4½ ins.
UNDER 15	LONG JUMP	-	G. Sanderson	(W)	14 ft. 9 ins.
UNDER 16	JAVELIN	- -	L. Miller	(R)	64 ft.
UNDER 16	80 M. HURDLES	-	L. Swanston	(B)	14 secs.
OPEN	880 Yds.	- -	J. Milne	(C)	3 m. 1.5 secs.
UNDER 16	100 Yds.	- -	L. Swanston	(B)	12.1 m.
OPEN	HIGH JUMP	-	L. Pettigrew	(R)	4 ft. 8½ ins.

## PRIMARY SCHOOL

## Sports Prize List—1965

HIGH JUMP (Boys)		
1. Robert Cameron (B)	2. Brian Reid (R)	3. Alex. Prentice (R)
3 ft. 10 ins.		
LONG JUMP (Boys)		
1. Alex. Prentice (R)	2. Robert Cameron (B)	3. Donald Crichton (B)
12 ft. 6 ins.		
HIGH JUMP (Girls)		
1. Rona Currie (C)	2. Lorna Logan (C)	3. Marion Brown (W)
3 ft. 10 ins.		
LONG JUMP (Girls)		
1. Sheila Harris (C)	2. Rona Currie (C)	3. Linda Bell (R)
12 ft. 0½ ins.		
100 Yds. (BOYS' CHAMPIONSHIP)		
1. Alex. Prentice (R)	2. Robert Cameron (B)	3. Donald Crichton (B)
100 Yds. (GIRLS' CHAMPIONSHIP)		
1. Rona Currie (C)	2. Pauline Glasgow (C)	3. Sheila Harris (C)
80 Yds. (BOYS UNDER 10)		
1. Kenneth Macaulay	2. Norman Colville (R)	3. Callum Downie (B)
(W)		
80 Yds. (GIRLS UNDER 10)		
1. Margaret Gray (R)	2. (equal)	
	Lesl Connor (R) and Morag McGlashan (C)	
80 Yds. (BOYS UNDER 11)		
1. Richard Clure (C)	2. Angus Ager (C)	3. Brian Gibb (R)
80 Yds. (GIRLS UNDER 11)		
1. Annette Bell (C)	2. Elizabeth Wright (R)	3. Janis Newlands (W)
100 Yds. (BOYS OVER 11)		
1. Ian Sinclair (B)	2. David Cemery (R)	3. John Cameron (W)
100 Yds. (GIRLS OVER 11)		
1. Sheila McDuff (C)	2. Fiona Baptie (B)	3. Kathryn Boyne (B)
60 Yds. (BOYS UNDER 8)		
1. (equal)		
Graeme Low (B) and Findlay Murray (B)		3. Brian Wilkie (B)
60 Yds. (GIRLS UNDER 8)		
1. Lorraine Russell	2. Margaret Burns	3. Fiona Macaulay
(C)	(R)	(W)
60 Yds. (BOYS UNDER 9)		
1. Angus Robertson (R)	2. Richard Airbright (C)	3. Leslie Watt (W)
60 Yds. (GIRLS UNDER 9)		
1. Joan Shepherd (C)	2. Sheila Ross (W)	3. Katrina Tait (W)
176 Yds. (GIRLS' CHAMPIONSHIP)		
1. Pauline Glasgow (C)	2. Rona Currie (C)	3. Sheila Harris (C)
220 Yds. (BOYS' CHAMPIONSHIP)		
1. Alex. Prentice (R)	2. Robert Cameron (B)	3. Donald Crichton (B)
SACK RACE (GIRLS UNDER 9)		
1. Sheila Ross (W)	2. Gillian Coltart (R)	3. Elaine Hardie (B)
SACK RACE (GIRLS OVER 9 and UNDER 11)		
1. Barbara Foster (C)	2. Kathryn Adamson	3. Muriel Nicholson
(C)	(C)	(R)
SACK RACE (GIRLS OVER 11)		
1. Ilene Bridgewater	2. Helen MacGilp (W)	3. Judy Johnston (W)
(C)		

## SACK RACE (BOYS UNDER 9)

1. Bruce Lester (R)      2. Andrew Orr (W)      3. Robin Wilkie (B)

## SACK RACE (BOYS OVER 9 and UNDER 11)

1. David Sowersby (C)      2. Martin Hobbs (C)      3. Neil Aitken (B)

## SACK RACE (BOYS OVER 11)

1. Douglas Blake (W)      2. Iain Plews (R)      3. Kenneth Colville (R)

## 3-LEGGED RACE (GIRLS OVER 11)

1. Pauline Glasgow (C) and Linda Bell (R).  
2. Rona Currie (C) and Helen MacGilp (W).

## 3-LEGGED RACE (GIRLS OVER 9 and UNDER 11)

1. Ann Catleugh (B) and Elizabeth Wright (R).  
2. Linda Robertson and Norma Flockhart (R).

## 3-LEGGED RACE (GIRLS UNDER 9)

1. Sheila Ross (W) and Katrina Tait (W).  
2. Moira Stewart (W) and Eleanor Thomson (W).

## 3-LEGGED RACE (BOYS OVER 11)

1. Donald Crichton (B) and Iain Plews (R).  
2. Robert Cameron (B) and Brian Reid (R).

## 3-LEGGED RACE (BOYS OVER 9 and UNDER 11)

1. Angus Ager (R) and William Hardie (B).  
2. Kenneth Balncaves (W) and Eric Robertson (R).

## 3-LEGGED RACE (BOYS UNDER 9)

1. Angus Robertson (R) and Michael Scott (R).  
2. Grahame Blackwood (W) and Leslie Watt (W)

## EGG-AND-SPOON RACE (BOYS OVER 11)

1. Ian Appelbe (W)      2. Alan Hogg (R)      3. George Edward (B)

## EGG-AND-SPOON RACE (BOYS OVER 9 and UNDER 11)

1. Robert Taylor (C)      2. Kenneth Coltart (R)      3. Iain McCombie (W)

## EGG-AND-SPOON RACE (BOYS UNDER 9)

1. Richard Airbright (B)      2. Ian Wilkie (B)      3. David Bell (C)

## SKIPPING RACE (GIRLS OVER 11)

1. Rona Currie (C)      2. Sheila Harris (C)      3. Linda Bell (R)

## SKIPPING RACE (GIRLS OVER 9 and UNDER 11)

1. Elizabeth Wright (R)      2. Norma Flockhart (R)      3. Linda Robertson (C)

## SKIPPING RACE (GIRLS UNDER 9)

1. Fiona Macaulay (W)      2. Sheila Ross (W)      3. Mary Lewis (B)

## HOUSE RELAY RACE (Boys)

1. Bangholm      2. Royston

## HOUSE RELAY RACE (Girls)

1. Craighall      2. Royston

## HOUSE CHAMPIONS (Boys)

1. Royston—69 pts.      2. Bangholm—58 pts.

## HOUSE CHAMPIONS (Girls)

1. Craighall—91 pts.      2. Royston—40 pts.

BOY CHAMPION — Alex. Prentice (R)—16 pts.

GIRL CHAMPION — Rona Currie (C)—16 pts.

## FORMER PUPILS' ASSOCIATION

Office-bearers for 1965 are as follows:—

*President*: T. I. GEDDES, 23 Dudley Avenue, Edinburgh, 6.

*Vice-Presidents*: Miss EILEEN BLYTH and ANDREW KING.

*Secretary/Treasurer*: Miss OLIVE JAMIESON, 16 Chancelot Terrace, Edinburgh (GRA 1600), from whom information can be obtained about all F.P. activities.

## ACADEMIC DISTINCTIONS—1964

M.B., Ch.B.: DOREEN PATERSON.

M.A. (with second class honours in English): WILLIAM BUCHAN.

M.A.: IAN C. HENDERSON.

ELIZABETH A. K. MAYS.

Diploma in Architecture: PETER HILTON.

## MARRIAGES

(Capital letters indicate former pupil)

SINCLAIR C. CAMPBELL—JOYCE LOCHORE.

DAVID ARCHIBALD—ROSINA JAMIESON.

R. DOUGLAS MACKAY—JANET M. NEWBIGGING.

JOHN S. RAMSAY—BARBARA E. S. RAYNER.

HUGH FLUCKER—Moya Gray.

ROBERT SMALL—Sandra Roxburgh.

James Tolmie—ROSEMARY SLATER.

George Gordon—EVELINE BORROWMAN.

Eric Noble—ISABELLA SHOTT.

George D. Fleming—YVONNE L. CLINGAN.

Andrew Adam Scott—MARGARET GEEKIE.

George D. Walker—ELAINE BOUSTEAD.

Roderick Owens—FRANCES GUEST.

David G. Watson—ANGELA E. BULLEN.

Willem van Geymert—MARGARET LAUDER.

Lawrence Herring—CATHERINE COATES.

## TRINITY ACADEMICALS' RUGBY FOOTBALL CLUB

## Obituary

## The late Arthur K. West

In August 1964, the Rugby Club suffered a sad loss through the death of Arthur K. West.

After playing for the Club since his time of joining in 1926, he was appointed as fixture secretary in 1933, when Trinity were an average junior side. This position he held, with the exception of the war years, until the end of the 1963-64 season. His efforts during these years of office contributed largely towards the admittance of Trinity in 1950 to full membership of the Scottish Rugby Union. His services to the game were recognised in the wider sense when, in season 1962-63, he became the first member of Trinity to be elected to the committee of the Edinburgh and District Rugby Union, on which he was serving at the time of his death.

Arthur K. West has been respected, by players and officials alike, for his modesty and tolerance and for his strong conviction that Trinity could and would hold their own in Scottish Rugby. His personal efforts in furthering F.P. interests will be long appreciated and his presence at Bangholm is sorely missed.

## CLUB REPORT

At the beginning of the 1964-65 season, our intake from the school was not only high in numbers but also in ability. For this we are most indebted to their coach, Mr A. W. Harper, who has encouraged his ex-pupils to support the F.P. Club.

This last season will probably be remembered for the 1st XV.'s promising start, when the team enjoyed good victories against Stewart's and Melrose, and also a creditable draw with Wanderers. However, in their first fixture with Watsonians, the strain of playing two top-class senior teams in three days proved too big a handicap and they fell rather heavily. Although their results were rather inconsistent until the beginning of 1965, they regained in February their earlier form and finished the season strongly. Their position in the unofficial championship is similar to that achieved in the previous season.

The 2nd XV.'s record is quite favourable, although leaving room for improvement. Further, the 4th XV. enjoyed their best season for several years; unfortunately, the 3rd XV. encountered many difficulties. During the season Gordon Connell was selected several times for the Edinburgh XV., an honour of which the Club is proud. In "Sevens" tournaments Club teams were successful at Musselburgh and defeated finalists at Stirling. It is noteworthy that these tournaments were played on the same Saturday.

At the Walkerburn "Sevens," the Trinity seven emerged victorious after a thrilling final. Six minutes from time they were seven points down, but a magnificent effort saw them win 16-15.

The playing records are as follows:—

					Points	
	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	For	Against
1st XV. ...	26	14	10	2	315	239
2nd XV. ...	18	9	8	1	220	196
3rd XV. ...	17	6	9	2	153	134
4th XV. ...	14	11	2	1	137	79

The following office-bearers have been elected for 1965-66:—

President: W. M. Ross.

Captain: R. GILLIE.

Vice-Captain: W. M. Johnstone.

Hon. General Secretary: R. SUTHERLAND, 9 East Trinity Road, Edinburgh, 5 (Tel. GRA 2338).

## TRINITY ACADEMICALS LADIES' HOCKEY CLUB

						Goals	
	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	C'elled	For	Against
1st XI. ...	16	6	7	3	8	47	42
2nd XI. ...	12	4	6	2	16	31	51

As can be seen from the above results, a great number of games had to be cancelled owing to bad weather conditions. This refers particularly to 2nd XI. games.

This season we had three of our members in the East District Trials and one in the East District Team.

At the close of the season the 1st XI. took part in the Central District Tournament but, despite having the same number of points as the finalists, they missed getting through to the final on goal average.

Fixtures have now been completed for the two XI.'s for the 1965-66 season and I would like to take this opportunity of inviting all those who are leaving school and are interested in hockey to attend our practices at Bangholm on Tuesday and Thursday evenings during September.

The following office-bearers have been elected for next season:—

Captain: Mrs S. CHRISTIE.

Vice-Captain: Mrs M. COMBE.

Secretary: Miss A. DUNCAN, 26 Colinton Mains Road, Edinburgh, 13.

Treasurer: Miss N. McLEOD, 23 Thornville Terrace, Edinburgh, 6.

VALERIE BRUCE.

## TRINITY ACADEMICALS' CRICKET CLUB

## Season 1964-65

*The Summer of Sorrowful Blobs.*

The Club's 1st XI. results were:—Played—25, Won—4, Lost—12, Drawn or Abandoned—9.

Hardly a success story, is it? Something went wrong. Something not entirely due to the loss of last season's opening attack nor to the ageing limbs and receding hairlines of members, nor to the heavy fixture list or the inconducive weather. Somehow a debilitating virus entered the Club's bloodstream and, apart from sporadic bursts of "lovely cricket", the performances were far below the players' potential. If this fall from grace can be attributed to one factor more than another, it must be the lack of practice facilities. It is difficult to generate much enthusiasm about practice on an uneven tarmac strip that offers batsmen only the slimmest chance of escape from an early demise and gives the bowlers no indication of the results of their efforts. Practice is the secret of success and last season the Club had very limited opportunity to indulge in serious rehearsal.

Responsibility for providing adequate facilities at sports grounds rests with the Education Committee or the Parks Department, either jointly or singly. It is never easy to distinguish where one department's function ends and the other's begins, though both will probably proclaim that their obligation is to the schools and not to Former Pupils. Maybe that is the policy—but if it is, compromise is necessary. F.P. Clubs do not get their existing facilities free of charge. They therefore have a right to expect something better than the present standard provided at Bangholm. The Cricket Club would be prepared to meet its share of the cost of an improved practice wicket but it has found it almost impossible to persuade the authorities that practice is important or that good cricket requires good playing surfaces. Some impression has been made and the present improved condition of the square can be attributed wholly to the initiative shown by the F.P. Club.

In general, however, we are a minority crying out to the uninitiated. In conjunction with the school, we hope it might be possible to make some progress this season or next, either by way of obtaining a new artificial practice wicket or, preferably, a natural grass strip. The effect, we hope, will be a better results-sequence in 1965-66, with the Club averages showing a distinct improvement on the following 1964 details:—

<i>Batting</i>		<i>Innings</i>	<i>Runs</i>	<i>Highest Score</i>		<i>Average</i>
M. G. Kelly	...	17	434	100*		33.4
J. B. Redpath	...	19	368	63		19.4
R. Gillie	...	15	212	65		15.1
A. Ritchie	...	10	143	30		14.3
<i>Bowling</i>		<i>Overs</i>	<i>Maidens</i>	<i>Runs</i>	<i>Wicket</i>	<i>Average</i>
J. M. N. Paulis	...	201	32	583	41	14.3
M. G. Kelly	...	145	36	406	25	16.2
A. Stark	...	159	30	467	27	17.3

All are welcome at Bangholm on Tuesday and Thursday evenings. This year's captain is Jim Redpath and secretary is Hamish Jardine, 186 Pilton Avenue, 5.

T. I. GEDDES.

### TRINITY ACADEMICALS' ATHLETIC CLUB

The Athletic Club got off to a bad start last season owing to inclement weather, which caused the first three contests to be cancelled. Of the remaining contests, we lost to Heriot's F.P.A.C., but we had decisive wins over Stewart's F.P.A.C., City Police and Lewisvale Spartans. The annual contest with the school resulted in a win by fifty points to thirty-nine points.

John Jones again had a triumphant season. He represented Scotland in the Decathlon and represented Great Britain for the third successive year in the Decathlon against Holland and Belgium. He was also awarded four British Standards and received his third successive Usher Vaux Gold Star.

The new season is now under way and while we have recruited a number of young boys from the school, we will still welcome those who desire expert tuition or keen competition at Bangholm on Tuesday and Thursday evenings.

The Club Championship was won by John Jones; the Junior Championship by R. Murdoch; the Club Handicap by W. Burns. The F.P. Sprint at the school sports was won by Ian Broekie.

JAMES CRAIGIE, *President*.

### TRINITY ACADEMICALS TENNIS CLUB

The 1965 tennis season has now started and once again we are anticipating good weather.

Last year saw several changes in the Club. For the first time, we arranged several friendly matches with Portobello and Leith Academy F.P. Tennis Clubs. They were enjoyed by everyone concerned, although I hasten to add that Trinity were the sporting losers. American Tournaments were held on the first Saturday of every month and proved to be very successful. Matches were again played with the staff and the present pupils.

We are very pleased to report that the lines have been repainted this year and there is hope of obtaining new nets.

The committee are very interested in any suggestions for further improvement of the Club and, if you have any ideas which you would like to put forward, please contact the secretary. If you are leaving school this year, why not consider joining the Club? We can assure you of many an enjoyable evening over at Bangholm.

#### Office-Bearers for 1964

*President*: A. NEILL, M.B.E., M.A., B.Sc.

*Vice-President*: Miss O. JAMIESON.

*Secretary*: Miss MAUREEN MANSON, 15 Netherby Road, Edinburgh, 5 (GRA 4945).

*Treasurer*: G. CORMACK.



STUART M. ROBERTSON, VI.,  
President of the Literary and Debating  
Society.



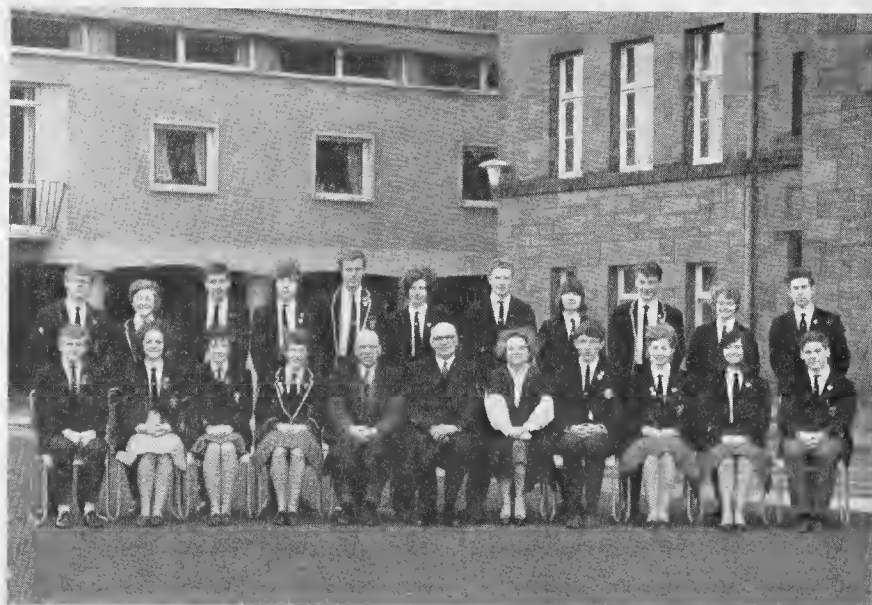
CAROL H. L. ROSS, VI.,  
Magazine Editor.



RONALD I. HUMPHREY, V.,  
Joint Dux.



CHRISTOPHER J. M. MACLACHLAN, V.,  
Joint Dux.



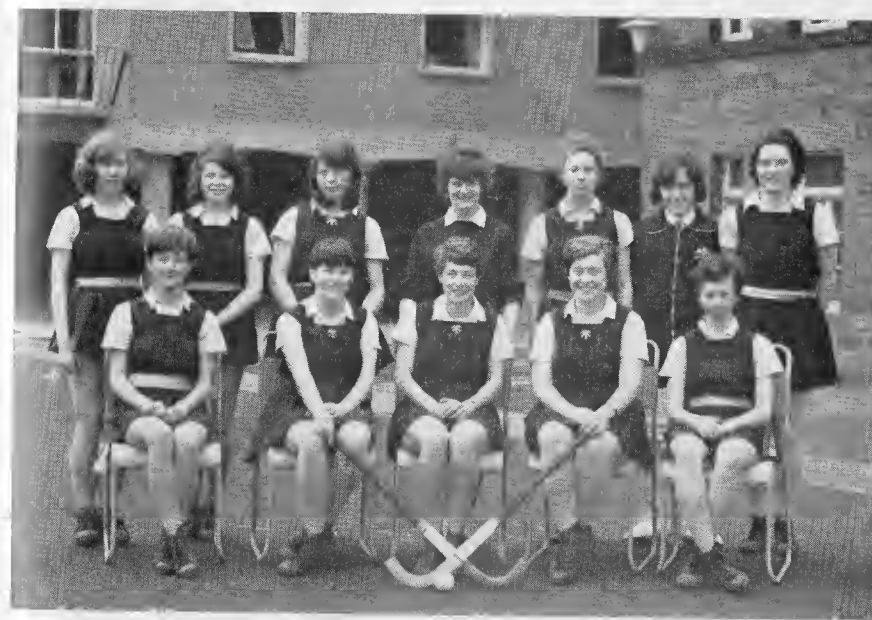
#### PREFECTS

Back Row (left to right)—C. MacLachlan, E. Johnston, D. Gourlay, L. Baillie, D. Paterson, M. Swinburn, J. MacLean, C. Ross, A. Park, F. Morrison, S. Robertson.  
Front Row (left to right)—T. Barnet, A. Jordan, L. Dorward, J. Milne (Head Girl), Mr Turpie, Rector Neill, Miss Thain, A. Black (School Captain), C. Morris; E. Rae, D. McHaffie.



#### MEGGETLAND SEVEN

Back Row (left to right)—W. Wilkinson, A. Forrest, J. McCabe, A. Brock.  
Front Row (left to right)—I. Moffat, I. Gibson, T. Gibson.



#### 1st XI. HOCKEY

Back Row (left to right)—J. Allan, L. Pettigrew, M. Robertson, Miss Connel, L. Miller, S. Guy, M. Veitch.  
Front Row (left to right)—M. Livingstone, K. McGovern, J. Milne, E. Johnston, S. Law.



#### 1st XV. RUGBY

Back Row (left to right)—D. Hamilton, I. Gibson, R. Redpath, A. Melrose, D. Petrie, T. Steele, S. Bonnar, D. Armstrong.  
Front Row (left to right)—A. Ross, E. Bowman, J. Robb, D. Paterson, J. McGill, A. Park, K. Crombie.





KINTAIL, July 1964.



"CAESAR AND CLEOPATRA"

### TRINITY ACADEMICALS' BADMINTON CLUB

Although there was a slight drop in our membership last season, the Badminton Club continues to flourish.

Last season our Club took part in the Heather Badminton League. As this was our first season in the league, we did not win many matches, but we gained in experience and are confident of being more successful next season. We also played one friendly match against Bonnington Church and one against the present pupils.

Our Club is open to all former pupils, members of staff and parents, and we would be very pleased to welcome new members next season.

The following are details of the Club:—

*Meeting Place:* Trinity Academy Gymnasium.

*Time:* Fridays between 7-10 p.m.

*Season:* September-April (approximately).

*Subscription:* 20/- per season.

*Weekly Playing Fee:* 2/6.

Further information may be obtained from the secretary, James G. Finnie, 6 Chancelot Grove, Edinburgh, 5 (GRA 2175).

### TRINITY ACADEMY (F.P.) SCOTTISH COUNTRY DANCE CLUB

Our Club is still deservedly popular and we have had a fairly successful season. We have a membership of 218, which is slightly lower than in recent years, but this decline is a tendency at the present moment in all Country Dance Clubs.

We extend a welcome to all former pupils who care to join us in September at the beginning of our next season.

Our Junior section is surpassing all previous records, and we have had a wonderful response from school pupils and friends. We invite children over ten years of age to join this section. From this class we hope to recruit youth for our Club in the future. Application for membership will be accepted by Miss M. Brown, 129 East Trinity Road.

ELLA RITCHIE, *President.*

### THE PARENTS' ASSOCIATION OF TRINITY ACADEMY

With membership maintaining its usual high figure, the Association again had a quite successful 1964-65 session.

Attendances at our eight meetings tended to be lower this year, but the poor weather experienced on these nights no doubt partly accounted for this decrease in numbers.

The meetings were addressed by the Rector and other speakers on a variety of subjects. This year we resumed our Inter-School Quiz with Leith Academy and a most enjoyable musical entertainment followed.

On the social side, we again found the combination of a Whist and Beetle Drive a successful one. Our New Year Party was again held and a very enjoyable evening was spent by all those present, but the Committee would like to see this annual event better supported next year.

At Bangholm, during the last summer term, a class was held for the National Cycling Proficiency Test and we are pleased to report that twenty-nine children were successful. Those who were unsuccessful at this test were given a further chance in October when all but one passed the test. The Committee wish to thank the janitor, Mr Borthwick, for his willing and helpful co-operation at these tests.

The Committee would further like to thank the Rector, his staff and the pupils who entertained us at the March meeting. Our thanks are also due to Mr Swanson for his willing and helpful co-operation at all times.

The first meeting of the Session 1965-66 will be held in the school in early September. Notice of this meeting will be circulated by courtesy of the Rector nearer the date.

At the Annual General Meeting Mr George Webster was re-elected President, but a change in the other office-bearers took place. Before our session ended, Mr Hole, our Treasurer, had to resign for business reasons. Mr Stuppel has been elected Treasurer.

GEORGE R. HUNTER, *Secretary*.

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We record our thanks to the firms who have so kindly supported us and also to the following pupils who were responsible for canvassing advertisers:—Laureen Baillie (VI.), Linda Dorward (V.), Eileen Johnston (VI.), Andrina Jordan (V.), Joyce Milne (V.), Christina Morris (V.), Frances Morrison (VI.), Elizabeth Rae (VI.), Carol Ross (VI.), Mary Swinburn (VI.).

#### ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The editors thank Miss Brown, Miss Main and all the commercial pupils for their help in preparing the magazine for the printer; Miss Thain for her work in recording F.P. news of academic distinctions and of marriages; those members of staff and pupils responsible for the reports of the various activities of the school.

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*Editors:* Carol H. L. Ross, Miss Ferrie, Mr Macaulay.

*Business Editor:* Mr Graham.

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Secretary:

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